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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

MARIAR IN HEAVEN.

M. S. KIMBALL.

The pa'son's been preachin' 'bout heaven
To us who're outen the fold;
'Bout gates made of jasper and pearl,
And streets paved with nuggets and gold;
Says the folks there are saints, or else angels,
Some playin' on harps with gold strings—
(I allow it's a sort of accomp'niment)
To tunes which th' rest of 'em sings.

And I wonder and think of Mariar,
Who left me a year ago May,
Ef she hain't tackle a fo all them fine fixin's—
For she didn't set much by display,
She were humble and shy like a livin'
As any with whom I'm acquaint;
I reckon she's fee'n feel to home yet
When she talks with an angel or saint.

When she looks at the amethyst fences,
And walks on the streets paved with gold,
Don't you s'pose there are times when she longs for
The lane in which me and her strolled?
The old grassy lane through the meadow,
And the stile where my comp'ny she'd wait—
Don't you think she'd sot Ef have the stile there
As the beautifulest, pearly-hinged gate?

And the pond on the farm by the willers,
Where she used to pick cat-tails and flowers,
Rather than have the big crystal ocean?
—Course she did! how this old farm of ours.
Set me thinkin' in this way this mornin',
When I heard an old hymn that she sung,
And I couldn't help wishin' her with me,
Stead of stayin' up there long its Moses.

As for me, it's lonesome without her—
So it seems like—and the old place,
That I'm lonely to die and go to her,
Why I reckon I'm lacking of grace.
But if I should be sent down to—t'other,
And couldn't see Mariar with the rest—
Why, what would be nicer in heaven
Than sittin' longside of Mariar?

'Taint orthodox, this way of talkin',
Some preachers 'ud say to me 'twither dry;
And be p'raded me to his way of thinkin,
Which was just like Mariar's old way.
So I'm tryin' to live best as she did—
Go to meetin' as she used for do—
And every spare minute I get she whispers:
"Josiah, I guess you'll pull through."

—*Chicago Current.*

THE SWINGING DOOR.

I'm looking for somebody down the street,
Some one I never expect to meet;
But somehow or other I love to look,
And all I can see is a boy with a book,
Or a girl at her mother's side a little elf,
My girl of sixteen, my Gertrude herself.
They've unearthed an heirloom so pretty it seems
To their foolish young hearts with their fanciful dreams.
'Tis the secret which we—his father and I—
Had away in our hearts so careful and sly,
As we both passed out through the swinging door,
In those dear old college days of yore.

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Our Story Teller.

A BRIDE'S ELOPEMENT.

The wedding went off beautifully. There were triumphant arches, rejoicing tenantry, and school children scattering flowers. The bride looked as charming as sweet 17 can look when it tries its best, and considering that she, so to speak, stepped out of the school room into the church, married herself with commendable self-possession. As for the bride-groom, he went through the ordeal like a soldier and a man, and looked according to the doctor's daughter, "heavenly." Not the least satisfied member of the wedding party was the bride's brother Joey. "Lor' girls must look slippy after husbands in these must look slippy after husbands in girls must look slippy after husbands in these must look slippy after husbands in girls must look slippy after husbands in these must look slippy after husbands in

Recent Literature.

Among the translations from the Russian issued by Thomas G. Crowell & Co., New York, is "The Great Masters of Russian Literature in the Nineteenth Century," by Ernest Dupuy, and translated by Nathan Haskell Dole. So little is really known about Russian writers, and yet so great is the recently awakened interest in regard to them, that this volume will be exceedingly welcome to the reading public. It is very brightly and gracefully written, and the translation is well done. The gist of the book is very cleverly given. The authors who are the subjects of the sketches are Gogol, Turgenieff, and Tolstoi, all of whom are beginning to be well known to the English literary world as great writers. An appendix added by the translator gives a fuller and more definite account of their lives than M Dupuy has written. The work of the latter is of a critical character rather than historical.

"La Plata Countries of South America," by E. J. M. Clemens, from J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, is a gossipy story of a journey through these countries, in the course of which the author seems to have noted many of the peculiar characteristics of the people, and described them in a very entertaining way. Any one who sits down to its perusal will be likely to go on to the end.

"Love and Luck" is a story of a Summer's Loitering on the Great South Bay, by Robert Barnwell Roosevelt, issued by Harper & Brothers, New York. The principal characters are introduced in the opening chapter, at one of the principal hotels in Saratoga, and consists of a family, the oldest daughter, Kate, being a lovely, pretty girl, and one of the heroines. The other is a cousin, a lovely blonde. Two young men, one the understood-to-be betrothed of Kate, and a millionaire, the other a prosperous artist, not unknown to fame, make the masculine element in the romance. A yachting party is finally formed, and most of the action takes place during the cruise. There is considerable unconscious love making between Dolly, the cousin, and Katie's lover, while the artist falls in love with Kate herself, instead of Dolly, as it was expected he would do. Of course it all works out to a happy ending, as summer stories should, and it was brought about by what came very near being a tragedy.

The same house issues "The Children of Old Park's Tavern. A Story of the South Shore," by Francis A. Humphrey, the author of "Dean Stanley with the Children." The story opens with a political convention in the old days, over which the great Daniel Webster, presided. Dolly, a Boston girl, who is visiting her cousins at the old tavern, is full of curiosity about what is done at a convention, and she hid herself in the pulpit of the meeting house where it was to be held, and fell asleep there, during the, to her, uninteresting proceedings, nor did she awake until midnight, when she found herself alone, as she thought, in the old building. It chanced, however, that two rascals were in hiding there, and she overheard a plot relating to rob her of the money the convention had brought him. The story goes on to tell how the brave girl thwarted them, how her visit was lengthened by the sudden departure of her parents for Europe, how the season passed pleasantly away, the whole making a bright little story for the young people.

Harper & Brothers also send "Jo's Opportunity," by Lucy C. Lillie, the author of so many charming books for young readers. It tells the history of a girl of 14, who, from a "barefooted, ragged, sullen and defiant" creature, becomes a nurse in a sick room and finally head nurse of a charitable cottage for crippled and invalid children. It is a good but not goody-goody story, and will benefit every child who reads it.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, send another of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's novels, which they are publishing in paper covers. This is "The Gipsy's Prophecy, or the Bride of an Evening." The mystery hinges on the fulfillment of a prophecy made to Constance Wynne by a gipsy, that, if she loved and married, she would be a bride but not a wife, for the law would arise between her and her husband. She disregarded this prophecy and marries Gerald Mostyn, who is immediately arrested on a charge of murder. The plot and incidents are managed with the utmost skill and all the intricate details present a fascination that cannot be overcome. Price, 75 cents.

In Cassell's "Select" Library of Entertaining fiction the latest issues are the two, one of which has for its leading story "The Great Gold Secret," and the other, "A Wife's Confession." Both contain other good stories. Cassell & Company, New York. Price of each, 15 cents.

In Cassell's National Library, No. 29 is the old work, entitled, "Voyages and Adventures of Marco Polo." Price, 10 cents.

The BLADE is indebted to Brown, Eager & Hull for the books mentioned above.

The September number of *The Forum* has the following table of contents: "Industrial," "Confessions of a Baptist;" "How I was Educated;" "The Waste by Fire;" "Civilization and Suicide;" "The New York Aldermen;" "Is Life Worth Saving?" "Modern Smuggling;" "The Turning of the Worm;" "Jay Gould." "The Temperance Tribunals." Most of these are by some of the best known writers of the day upon social topics. The Forum Publishing Co., New York. $5 a year.

The numbers of *Littell's Living Age* for August 21st and 28th contain among other things the following: "On the Study of Science," by Sir John Lubbock; *Contemporary*; "Letters and Letter-Writers," *Nineteenth Century*; "Parrots I have Met," *Cornhill*; "Elizabeth Fry," *Blackwood*; "Beaconsfield, and the Men of the Turkish Army," *St. James'*; "In Heligoland," *All the Year Round*; with instalments of "Treasure Trove," "A Garden of Memories," and "Don Angelo's Stray Sheep," and poetry. Littell & Co., Boston, $8 a year, fortnightly.

The September number of the *Wide Awake* has a frontispiece illustrating a Mexican poem. The opening story is "When Book Meets Book," by G. Hamlen. Mrs. Helen Campbell writes the war story of the number, "In the Turtle Crawl." "My Friend's Stiff Shoulder" is by John Carruthers. There are several other attractive articles while the serials are exceedingly interesting. This magazine is always excellent, and a welcome visitor to the young people. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, $3 a year.

The August number of the *Woman's Magazine* closes the ninth volume of that excellent home magazine. The issue is a good one. The BLADE offers most cordial wishes for continued success. Frank E. Roush, Brattleboro, Vt., $1 a year.

Literary Notes.

The latest thing in the way of cheap books in England, is Macaulay's principal essays, one penny each, or six in one volume for sixpence.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have brought out, in an American edition, Mrs. Emma Marshall's story, "The Tower on the Cliff," with a number of uncommonly good illustrations.

Charles Scribner's Sons will, in a few weeks, issue Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's story, "Lord Fauntleroy," one of the most charming stories for young or old that has been published in a long time.

Mr. Brander Matthews has brought together a collection of his recent short stories, which will appear at once in Scribner's Yellow Paper Series, with the title, "A Secret of the Sea, and other Stories." A cloth edition will also be prepared.

A monograph on Andre and Hale, under the title of "The Two Spies," from the pen of Benson J. Lossing, is nearly ready for publication by D. Appleton & Co. It will contain an outline sketch of the most prominent events in the lives of the two notable spies of the American revolution—Nathan Hale and John Andre.

Senor Don Juan Valera, the author of the Spanish novel "Pepita Ximenez," an English version of which has just been published by D. Appleton & Co., is a man of many honors. He is Ex-Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Spain to the United States, and also to Portugal and Frankfort; now Minister to Belgium; ex-Deputy and Senator in the Spanish Cortes; ex-sub-Secretary of State; ex-Director-General of Public Instruction; ex-Counselor of State; member of the Spanish Academy, and of the Royal Academy of Moral and Political Sciences of Spain.

Halford Sauce—invaluable to all good cooks.

FOSTER TALKS.

The Ex-Governor of Ohio on the Political Situation in the Buckeye State—Congressional Gains Probable—A Slogan to Defeat the Man of Destiny in 1888.

N. Y. Mail and Express.

Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, was in a cheerful mood when met to-day at the Fifth Avenue Hotel by a *Mail and Express* reporter. He was smoking a cigar and reading the political news from the great and only Buckeye state.

"What do you think of the Republican ticket nominated yesterday in your state?"

"It is an excellent ticket in every way, and will surely win. Ohio will elect at least four and probably six additional Republican Congressmen to the present representation. That will leave the Democrats in the lurch; indeed, almost wipe them out of our state. Frank Hurd will run in his old district, and will be defeated by a large majority. Hurd's free trade doctrines are too radical for Ohio. The wool interest there is paramount to any advantages to be gained by electing a Democrat. The Prohibition question has not the great importance it once had. At least they will not have the following this year that they had in several elections past. The liquor men elected Hoadly in 1883, but I do not think they take much interest in Congressional elections. Think of it, Ohio has 35,000 liquor voters, men directly and indirectly controlling or connected with saloons. In 1883 this army of voters made a pledge that each would influence a Republican to vote the Democratic ticket. Well, they succeeded in carrying the state. The Prohibitionists are gathering recruits from the Democratic ranks, and so the usual combination with Democrats will not have such a dreadful effect upon the rank and file of the Republican party."

"Is the platform of the Republican party in Ohio strong and convincing?"

"Yes, some sections hit the mark squarely, and will take many Democrats from their old-time allegiance. The second section of the platform is especially telling; it is a watchword and cry that will ring throughout the North; it will be brought home to the soldiers who fought for the Union, and be answered by the bitter and sad tears of the soldiers' widows and orphans who are struggling for existence. It reads: We reaffirm that to the Union soldiers and sailors of the late war we owe a debt that cannot be computed, and it is the duty of the government to grant pensions and establish homes for all such as are disabled and in want. We therefore heartily indorse the action of the present General Assembly in providing for the establishment and maintenance of such a home, and for the outside relief and support of disabled soldiers and sailors of this state, and with equal earnestness we condemn the heartless and wholesale vetoes by Pres. Cleveland of the private pension bills recently passed by Congress."

"President Cleveland's action in vetoing so many private pension claims will do him incalculable harm before the people as a candidate. His messages accompanying the vetoes, of a semi-facetious character, are calculated to improve the situation. The old soldiers argue that $125,000 for private pensions, compared to the amount already on the list is a drop in the bucket. If I am not mistaken, this will be one of the slogans used to defeat the man of destiny in 1888."

"Is Logan popular in Ohio?"

"No, he is not. The people, though, are not bitter against him, as some newspapers might indicate in their philippics against him. We simply took upon ourselves action in the Payne matter as a mistake and regret it in quiet sorrow."

"Was the Buckeye state alarmed about its two editors recently?"

"No, the Buckeye state for a number of years has been nauseated by the tirades of Mr. Murat Halstead and Mr. J. R. McLean, abusing each other. We are tired and disgusted with their personal abuse. When we heard that a duel was about to be fought there was a feeling that perhaps its termination would afford some relief. As far as I am concerned, and others too in Ohio, I wish that both of the distinguished editors had fought a duel, and, like Kilkenny cats, dispatched themselves. It would have been a relief, but alas! no such good luck."

PRECOCIOUS CHILDREN.

Do They Make Distinguished Men in Their Maturer Years?

The idea that genius reveals itself early in life does not at once recommend itself to common sense. Observation of nature as a whole suggests, first of all, perhaps that her choicer and more costly gifts are the result of a long process of preparation. And however this may be, there is certainly more moral suggestiveness in the thought that intellectual distinction is the reward of strenuous adolescence and manhood than in the supposition that it can be reached by the stripling at a bound through sheer force of native talent. And it may not improbably have been a lively perception of this ethical significance which fostered in the classic mind so widespread a disbelief in early promises of great intellectual power. We find a typical expression of this sentiment in the saying of Quintilian: "Illud ingeniorum velut præcox, genus non retinere unquam perveniens, nec fructum." That is, the early blossom of talent is rarely followed by the fruit of great achievement. It is evident that this saying embodies something like a general theory of the relation between rank of talent and rate of development. Where superior intellectual ability shows itself at an early date, it is of the sort that reaches its full stature early, and so never attains to the greatest height. On the other hand, genius of the finer order declares itself more slowly. In order to estimate the soundness of this view, two lines of inquiry would be necessary. We should need to ask, first of all, what proportion of those who had shown marked precocity afterward redeemed the promise of their youth; second ly, what number of those who have unquestionably obtained a place among the great were previously distinguished by precocity. These two lines of investigation are, however, in a measure distinct. It may turn out that a large proportion of clever children never attain to anything but a mediocrity in later life, and yet that the majority of great men have been remarkable as children. Hence, we may confine ourselves in the present essay to the second branch of the above inquiry, the retrogressive search for signs of precocity in the early life of those who have attained distinction.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Did He Swear at the President?

A story is in circulation at Washington that soon after the rejection of Matthews, Sen. Harris, of Tennessee, went up to see the President about an appointment in his state which some of his constituents were interested in. He stated his case, and the President replied: "Well, it seems to me that you have a good deal of assurance to come here asking for an appointment when you voted against my man Matthews." The senator got hot in a second. "I'll have you know, Mr. President," he said, "that it is none of your business what I do or do not do in the Senate. I am the master, sir, of my own actions there, as you are here. By G—, sir, I didn't come here asking any favors of you on any personal grounds. The people of the State of Tennessee, whom I represent, asked me to do this, and that is why I came here. You may do as you d— please, sir, about the matter; but, sir, I want it distinctly understood that what I do as a Senator is beyond your jurisdiction." And the irate Senator bounced out. He had voted for Matthews, but the President had made him mad, and he did not choose to make any explanation.

Confederate Notes.

A firm in Savannah, Ga., engaged in the coal business, has been buying up Confederate money, offering two or three cents a piece for each bill, to be used for advertising purposes. The Savannah *News* says: "At first the notes came in rapidly, but of late there have not been so many offering. The market seems to be pretty well bought up. Bills were picked up at every point from Virginia to Texas. Some were tattered and showed wear, and some were as bright and crisp as new. One package of $1,500 looked as if the notes were just from the press. Altogether the firm has purchased 20,000 bills, which once represented millions of Confederate dollars."

The Malarious Districts.

Malaria used to be confined to comparatively limited regions. People tried to avoid these, and so to a good extent escaped malarious diseases. But for some reason which has never been satisfactorily explained, the area is increasing, and sections of the country which were formerly healthy, are now swept over by a malarious atmosphere, bringing fever in spite of the persistent efforts to ward it off. Compound Oxygen has proved an effective remedy for malaria. People who were shaken out of all peace and comfort by chills and fever have been restored to health by this treatment. The slow fevers which remain are put to flight; the system is built up; the digestive organs are put to rights; the languid liver is helped to activity; and the impure blood is vitalized. This has been accomplished in many cases which have come under our care, and we are confident that nearly every case of malarial poisoning may be relieved in the use of our treatment. A readable little book of nearly two hundred pages, which we mail free to all who apply, gives a full and satisfactory statement in regard to "Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results" in a wide variety of cases. Address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SUNDAY SALOON

Discussed at Memorial Hall — And Roundly Scored in the Addresses of Rev. R. B. Pope Hon. John Hutchins, D. R. Locke and Dr. W. C. Chapman.

Toledo Daily Blade, September 1.

Before 8 o'clock last evening Memorial Hall was nearly filled with hundreds of citizens attracted by the announcement of the second grand mass meeting and demonstration against the Sunday saloons. Addresses were made by Rev. R. B. Pope of Cleveland, and Hon. John Hutchins, of the same city. Then, after music, the chairman stepped to the front and remarked: "The next address will be from a gentleman who needs no introduction to a Toledo audience. You all know who he is, who wields so trenchant a BLADE in "*Pulverizing the Rum Power.*"

D. R. LOCKE.

When the applause had died away, Mr. Locke said:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: All laws should be either enforced or repealed. There is nothing so demoralizing, so destructive of good order, as a good law unenforced. To not enforce a law breeds contempt for law. Even a bad law should be enforced until repealed, for the only safety of a community lies in respect for, and obedience to, law.

We are met here to-night to demand the enforcement of a law which has been long upon our statute books, but which has always been a dead letter. The opening of any saloon or other place for the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday is illegal, it is prohibited in the city of Toledo by ordinance, and by the laws of the state as well, but that ordinance and those laws, like all others regulating the horrible traffic, have never been enforced in this rum-ridden city.

I shall not detain you long, for I know of no question that requires so little talk. Any measure that closes out temptation on a day

WHEN MEN AND BOYS ARE MOST LIABLE TO TEMPTATION

needs no argument in its support. Any law which prevents the vicious from becoming more vicious, which keeps men and boys from the great incentive to disorder, needs neither the voice of the speaker or the pen of the writer in its advocacy. As rum is the cause of 70 per cent. of the crime and disorder in the country, every Sunday, when all labor is suspended and men are not restrained by the regular course of duty, is the one day of danger to the weak and careless. I see no necessity for talking in favor of the enforcement of laws prohibiting its sale upon that one day. A better argument than anything I can say can be found in the Police courts every Monday morning, and in the absence of good but weak men from their employment the day following Sunday. A walk along any of our streets on Sunday when the doors of the saloon are wide open, the scenes of debauchery and riot common to the day is an argument in favor of Sunday closing stronger and better than any I can advance. It should only be necessary to call the attention of good citizens to this festering evil to produce a demand for what we are met, this evening, to simply ask for.

Could I have my way I would close the saloons seven days in the week. Could I have my way I would not permit a drop of intoxicating liquors to be sold as a beverage at any time. The traffic is an organized crusade upon humanity, a piratical invasion of our homes, and a curse without a redeeming feature. The sign over every saloon door should be the skull and crossbones, and every flag they hoist should be as black as our hearts.

I would, could I do it, put an end to the traffic entirely. But, as this cannot be done at once, as it will take years to educate the world up to the point of doing this great good, I am not foolish enough not to take what is within reach. I believe in that good though homely proverb: "A half a loaf is better than no bread." Everybody is not educated up to taking my point of supporting prohibition, but every one knows and feels that on Sunday, at least,

THE GREAT RIVER OF DEATH

should be kept within banks, that the great source of disorder and crime should be dried up. Everybody except those directly interested in the rum traffic will admit this.

The state recognized the vital necessity when it closed the saloons on election days. Why? Because election days are legal holidays and the masses of the people are not employed at their work. The legislature wisely closed the saloons on these days to insure order and quiet, and much good it did. No one questions the wisdom of the regulation. If closing the saloons on election days was a necessity, if it was in the interest of good order, how much more is it on Sundays, when all labor is suspended and when the entire population has its time upon its hands.

I am not urging Sunday closing on religious grounds at all. I insist upon it because, outside of religious considerations, Sunday is the greatest boon to mankind. No man can labor the year round without ceasing, and one day in the week in which his system should have for rest and refreshment. The seventh day everything that labors, man or beast, should have as its own. It is a physical, mental and moral necessity.

Now I want this day to be a day of absolute rest. I do not want it desecrated by wild orgies or mischievous misrule. It is a day of peculiar temptation to the weak, and is the opportunity of the vicious. Saturday, the close of the week is the usual day for paying wages, and the people rise upon their Sundays with money. The young, having the day before them, with no labor to do, are especially exposed.

In an industrial city like Toledo, there is a very large class of boys and young men with incomes, and there are the thousands of boys whose parents are careless as to their whereabouts, and there is that other class of men who have half acquired the fatal habit, whose only safety is employment, and who are only safe when employed. The whisky shop and beer saloon invite those classes, they succeed in capturing thousands of them every Sunday, and the result may be read in the records of the Police courts every Monday morning. Myriads have entered upon the short and frightful course that ends in death, because of the Sunday saloon. Myriads have found the portals of the way to a drunkard's grave in the open doggery, the greatest temptation the youth of the land have to resist.

I insist upon the closing of the saloon upon Sunday, because:

First—It is unlawful to perform *any* labor upon that day except that which is absolutely necessary.

Second—Because the open saloon on Sunday is a certain source of demoralization of the young, and the weaker among the adults.

Third—Because it is an encouragement to the vicious, that it is a breeder of violence and crime, of beastiality and brutality of all degrees.

Fourth—Because those who want a quiet day of rest have a right to it, and can justly demand of the law that their day shall not be converted into one of riot and unbridled debauchery.

Fifth—Because any movement tending to lessen the consumption of intoxicants is a blessing to humanity, and that to suppress a wholly vicious traffic one day in the week, is a step toward what I hope to see before I die, the entire suppression of the traffic.

The following of the ordinary employments of life is prohibited upon Sunday, and should any number of men persist in prosecuting their business upon this day the law would stop them. It would not be tolerated at all. There are 800 saloons in this city, and it is

ONE OF THE MARVELS OF CIVILIZATION

that they are permitted to violate this, as well as all other laws, unquestioned. The respectable employments are restrained by law, while an absolutely disreputable employment is permitted to go on without restraint. The wealth producing employments are compelled to stop on Sunday, but the sources of demoralization, crime and pauperism are permitted not only six days in the week, but free course is given them on the seventh. We ask that this one day, devoted to rest by the necessities of our nature and guaranteed to us by law, shall be made in all respects a Sunday, which it cannot be with the open saloon. Leaving out all question of morals, and putting it in the mildest form possible, I cannot see why the saloon should have privileges that are not granted to other kinds of business. I insist that the disreputable saloon shall not be granted rights which are denied to reputable employments. But, as I said, this is the smallest consideration.

I do not believe that the whisky shop with its accompaniments the maudlin laugh, the brutal oath and the bloodthirsty roar, itself a stench in the nostrils of decency, should monopolize all the days in the week. It has six of them, with the nights thrown in—I want one day to give to the church, the library, the family, one day without interruption. I insist that on this day the wife and children shall have the safeguards of the law thrown about them, and that humanity shall have a chance, and that the city, once a week, shall have a rest from vice, as well as a rest from labor.

I want all the men in the city to rise Monday morning with steady nerves, with clear heads, and clean bodies and minds, refreshed, not enfeebled, by a day off. The victims of rum will be those, who, next to their wives and children, will bless you for the work you are doing to-night.

I hold that our one day of rest shall not be longer converted into a day of universal license. I insist that the Sunday shall not be made a day of riot and debauchery, but that the city shall have the quiet which is fitting and proper. I deny the right of the vicious classes to convert the day into a season of wild defauch and universal demoralization. Law is not license, and

PERSONAL LIBERTY DOES NOT INCLUDE THE RIGHT

to do anything which tends to public evil. It is for the people, the majority of the people, to determine what shall and what shall not be, and I am quite sure that vast majority of the citizens of Toledo, religious and non-religious, will hold up both hands for a quiet Sunday, that one day in each week at least, the community shall be freed from the domination of the one great curse of the world.

So believing, with great pleasure I present for your adoption the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that there should be a strict enforcement of all laws of the state, and ordinances of the city, providing for the closing of all saloons and other places for the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday, and we ask the police board that it grant the prayer of the petition for that purpose now on file with said board.

"I move that the resolutions be adopted by a rising vote," said Mr. John Farley.

"I second it!" exclaimed a chorus of a hundred voices in all parts of the room.

DR. CHAPMAN

then arose and said:

"It is with feelings of sadness that I second this resolution to-night. I am chagrinned that we should have a meeting of this kind in Memorial Hall. We have officers elected to do their duty and must we come here and tell them what their duty is? Is this right? The legislature of the State of Ohio has laid down the laws. Must we, as the people of Toledo, say: "Gentlemen we wish you would enforce the laws? Is that right? No. If they don't do their duty get some one else. (Applause.) But they say the law can't be enforced; that a jury can't be found to convict; that some one man will hang the jury."

A voice—"Hang the jury then." (Laughter.)

Well then hang the jury. But we must persevere in our demands and we shall succeed. Let us have law and order in our city and let us have the saloons closed on Sunday. [Applause.]

Mr. Hutchins—I am in favor of the adoption of this resolution by a rising vote! Let us make it unanimous! Let all vote! Let us have the waving of handkerchief! Let us show that we are in earnest in this matter.

In the midst of the waving of handkerchiefs and applause the resolution was unanimously carried.

Chairman Pratt then announced that a collection—something never asked by the Sunday Law and Order League before—would be taken up. The audience was then dismissed and slowly dispersed. Thus closed the second mass-meeting of the Sunday Law and Order League held to show the sentiment of the people of this city upon the Sunday saloons.

GEORGIA SCHOOL TEACHERS.

The Crying Need of Some Education Among Them.

Some time ago a teacher in charge of a school in a West Georgia county was approached by a pupil and requested to explain the meaning of "49 B. C." The teacher read the sentence in which the hieroglyphics occurred, and observed that it referred to an incident that had taken place in a remote period. Then, he said, "the figgers an' them letters is frequently found in history books. You see, a long time ago, folks didn't know's much 's we do, an' they sorter guessed at dates. Now, 49 B. C. means 49 'bout correct." In a Middle Georgia county, not a hundred years ago, several applicants for teachers of public schools were undergoing an examination before the board of education. One young man appeared to be unusually well informed. He answered all sorts of questions in geography and arithmetic, and the members of the board began to think they had discovered a treasure. The chairman of the board examined the young man in English grammar. Nouns, articles and adjectives were satisfactorily defined, and then the chairman asked, "What is a pronoun?" Never heard of it," replied the young man. "Never heard of a pronoun?" "No, I never did." "That's strange." "Can't help it; I never heard of a pronoun, and I don't believe you ever did either." "Do you mean to tell me that you didn't find anything about pronouns in your grammar?" "I didn't find anything about pronouns in my grammar." The chairman took the book and examined it. The pages relating to pronouns had been torn out. "Humph!" he ejaculated, gazing at the young man in dazed astonishment, "such a monumental fool as you can never teach a public school in this county." And yet there were fools just as monumental then teaching in that very county in a southwest Georgia county, upon a certain occasion, the chairman of the board of education requested an applicant for a teacher's position to read this sentence: "The muscled rose seldom used especially shrinks." The applicant read it thus: "The musical that is seldom used espicatchelly stinks." But he was employed to teach. To know how large is the number of teachers in Georgia like the samples here mentioned, would cause the hair on the craniums of the friends of education to stand on end.

Here are some incidents of a different nature, that will serve to illustrate the qualifications of the average teacher: One day the pupils of a mixed school in a southwest Georgia county were asked the question, "Who is Alexander H. Stephens and where does he live?" Out of 150 that heard the question, but one attempted to answer. One young man said he thought Alexander H. Stephens was the governor of Washington city. Yet that school had for more than ten years been presided over by teachers regarded as among the best in the state. In the preparatory department of a leading Georgia college the question was once asked, "What is meant by the Alabama claims?" Not one of the students could answer, although several of them were grown men, and at least five of them were studying for the ministry. Some time ago, a young man, bearing the highest testimonials from his teachers, applied for admission into the junior class of a Georgia college. In the course of his preliminary examination, he was asked: "Where is Ai. Fr.?" Imagine the collapsed condition of the learned professor who asked the question, when he heard the young man answer: "Africa is in Virginia!"

TO MARRY A KING.

A Virginia Colored Girl Destined to Rule in Africa.

In Hanover county, Virginia, not many miles from Washington, is an African girl who is destined to marry a king. At the present time she is a member of the family of Rev. Curtis Grubb, an Episcopal clergyman, who many years ago went out from Loudon county, Virginia, as a missionary to Western Africa. While there, he and his wife became very much attached to a little girl, a princess of the nation among whom they were prosecuting their missionary work, and when it came time for them to return to their home in America, they asked permission for the child to accompany them. She was then not more than 8 or 9 years of age. Her father, when requested to allow his daughter to come to America, gave his consent. The missionary named the child Nettie, after his own wife, and treated her more as a plaything and curiosity than a servant. Though having children of their own, the little African girl was treated as though of the same kith and kin, and looked up to the missionary and his wife as though they were her own parents. She made progress in education, and learned the ways of Americans with amazing rapidity. Greater politeness could not be expected of a Parisian than she always displays. Never comes she into a room behind to pass in front of anyone, and whenever she hands anything to a person it is her invariable custom to first fall upon her knees in an exaggerated courtesy. She is now 14 years old, and has arrived at the age when she would be eligible to marriage if still among her own people. Ever since she came to America a correspondence has been kept up between Mr. Grubb and his successors in Africa, and thus her friends have heard from her and she from them. In a letter recently received Mr. Grubb was requested to give his consent that little Nettie might return to her native land. The idea of her country-night-nasty her. This request will probably be complied with, if the child herself can be induced to give up her American friends, to whom she is very much attached. She is well educated for one of her years and fully understands the manners and customs of civilized life, and should she become the wife of the King there is no telling but she would have a powerful influence in uplifting her people from their present degradation.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to G. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

At last it has been discovered what was the real reason that Pres. Cleveland had for removing Miss Ada Sweet from the Chicago pension office, which she had conducted with signal success for so many years. It was supposed that it was from political motives entirely, but it seems that was a mistake. It now appears, according to a Parisian journal, that she was obliged to resign because she was guilty of writing poetry. Of course the punishment that ought to be inflicted depends largely upon the kind of poetry which she wrote; but if it was anything like three-fourths of that which is hurled at an unoffending world, the President did perfectly right in thus avenging suffering humanity. It is curious though, how Europeans discover the the philosophy of events in the United States. Until Miss Sweet went over there, this people had no idea of the true inwardness of the change in the pension office.

THE Salad-server has been afraid that there would soon be a tide of emigration setting toward Japan, made up of one class of individuals for whom it is said to be a Paradise, and that is the housekeepers. Possibly that will be the Heaven which some weary ones here will enjoy when they have thrown off the worn-out body, and the vexed spirit is set free. A poor servant there is exceptional; the good and faithful ones are many, and wages are low. So writes an American lady now living in that country. She says that her own establishment boasts of five, to whom she pays about as much as she would for two in New York. She never goes into her kitchen oftener than twice a month, and never gives an order outside of a spoken wish; and "yet the domestic machinery moves with an ease and perfection unattainable in this country with the greatest effort on the part of the mistress." Only think of it, ye worn and weary women whose days are anything but days of pleasantness and peace!

IT is a most encouraging thing for the many women who are entering journalistic fields when such men as Mr. George W. Childs, the editor and proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, expresses so emphatically a high opinion of their abilities as editorial writers, saying that two of the best upon his paper were women, and adding that "when they do the same work as men, they should be paid the same wages," himself setting the example. It is such sentiments carried out in action that gives Mr. Childs his large popularity. Whatever he says mostly right and just always appeals to the better sense of people, whether they have the unselfishness necessary to carry out such principles in their own lives or not.

IT is, however, true that the old idea of a broad difference in wages determined by sex is, to some extent, wearing away; and while there is a prejudice in many places against the employment of woman, there is a growing desire to treat her justly in the payment for her labor, especially in the higher departments. To be strictly just, the Salad-server is compelled to say that the oppressors of women in this respect, are, by no means, always men, but many women employers are harder than adamant in their dealing with their employes of their own sex. The time is coming when old prejudices will have little to do with this matter, but it will be entirely a question of the sense of justice of the employer, and the ability to get the work done cheaply, whether the workers be men or women.

IN *Harper's Magazine*, Charles Dudley Warner discourses upon women's names and says, what is true, that the custom of changing it in marriage causes her identity to be completely lost. While she may be well and widely known, as soon as the marriage ceremony is pronounced, all traces of her former existence are blotted out. He advises the giving of but one name to a girl in baptism; then, when she marries, let her keep her surname, and add that of her husband. This has been already done to a considerable extent, especially by women who have gained celebrity before they were married, but its general adoption would, as Mr. Warner says, be a good thing. So far as the objection is concerned that the woman who marries several times, would have a cumbersome cognomen, it amounts to nothing. Only the name of the last husband need be attached to that she bore in her maiden days, for, as he justly observes: "She cannot be required to set up mile-stones all along her life."

SAID a Toledo lady the other day: "Personally I have nothing against gum. If a woman wants to convert herself into a threshing machine or a scavenger, let her own inclinations direct her. But the women clerks in some of the stores should have a line drawn for them. I went into a certain store in"—well, let us say Detroit—"the other day, and the young women behind the counters were the principals and seconds in a gum match. Their undivided and collective attention appearing to be bestowed upon the jaw exercises, to disturb them, so went elsewhere for my purchases. All persons are not so thoughtful, for one old lady told a clerk to take that stuff out of her mouth and attend to her business. I respect girls who earn their living, but they must in turn respect those who help them to that living."

WHILE it is the ordinary rule to warn young girls against young men, there is really more need of giving them a caution about intimacies with a certain style of woman. An "easy-going" married woman—such as are, alas! too often met with in the ranks of society—can injure the innocence of a young girl more quickly than can the unpunished libertine. Mothers should begin to realize that gay married women are not the chaperones for modes daughters. Neither should a mother permit her daughter to make friends with women about whom she knows nothing. It is not safe, as many a young girl could tell if she would.

THERE are a great many of the seemingly nonsensical and meaningless exclamations in common use, which are really profane, if their etymology be studied up. For instance, the favorite feminine exclamation, "O dear me," is actually an oath, being a corruption of "*O Dio mio*," meaning "O my God." Then that common "Down Deast" exclamation, "Dear me sou," is just as much of a swear, being derived from the Latin exclamation, "*Deus meo, sanctus Deus*," meaning "O my God, Holy God."

A LATE number of *Life* has the following practical bit, which is so good that the Salad-mixer cannot refrain from dropping it in here, as a sort of warning, you know, to young ladies:

It was summer. And Long Branch. He came there. We met.
He was handsome and hasty, and I a "coquette. He proposed. I refused him. I loved him. But then
I thought—don't you see?—he would ask me again.
But he didn't!

THE evenings are lengthening with the coming of cold weather, and we beg to remind the young people—and the older ones, too—that a good book, a nice fire and a quiet room are most precious things when taken in combination. Society is good in its way, but one gets talked out, and needs to refresh the mind. We recall the following concerning the habit of reading, from a letter written by Lord Macaulay to his niece. It is worth perusing and obeying:

"I am always glad to make my little girl happy, and nothing pleases me so much as to see that she likes books. For when she is as old as I am she will find that they are better than all the farts and cakes and toys and plays in the world. If any one would make me the greatest king that ever lived, with palaces and gardens, and fine dinners and wines and coaches, and beautiful clothes, and hundreds of servants, on condition that I would not read books, I would not be a king. I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books than a king who did not love reading."

ALL men who have watched the genesis of a woman's new dress will admit that it is amusing—unless they have to foot the bills. But if it be amusing to a man, to the woman for whom it is constructed it is irritating. Whoever thinks that in the first place it is easy to get the thing started, labors under a monstrous delusion. First, there is the momentous financial question—how much should be spent? Then there is the material question—what shall the garment be made of? Then there is the æsthetic question—how shall it be ornamented? Then there is the all-important constructive question—who shall make it? And then that fearful final question—does it fit? There are minor questions of taking in, of letting out, of lengthening, of shortening, of adding this, and subtracting that, of enhancing the skirt, of loosening or tightening the sleeves. Probably no woman who thought it an important matter ever absolutely and unreservedly admitted that she liked a dress when it was first sent home; or if she chanced to, ever continued to be of the same mind after somebody else had found faults with it. Doubtless there is often reason enough to complain.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

Some Interesting Knots.

Ike, of Martinsville, Ill., says: Well, boys, I read so many good stories in the BLADE. We were in Kentucky after Morgan. The battle of Perrysville was fought on Christmas, and when it was over, our colonel gave us permission to hunt rabbits. He took the regiment out in the open fields and deployed the men around a large tract. At the signal, we all started towards the center, closing in on the rabbits, which were thick as dewdrops in the morning. We killed a large number of them, and had a royal feast. On New Year's Day, we had a taste of the same sport, going outside of the picket lines. Right in the midst of the fun a man rode up and told us that Morgan was within five miles of us, and coming at full speed. That stopped our sport, but we gave Morgan's men a warm reception, and drove him off.

Ex-Soldier, of the 2d O. V. H. A., writes from Farmington, Ark., as follows: "I have just returned from the old battlefield of Prairie Grove, Ark., where the Southern soldiers have been holding a two days' reunion. Their programme extended an invitation to all Union soldiers to be present, but not to take any part in the proceedings. I for one could say they gave us an invitation to fall in, after all the Confederates had fallen in, but we were not given to playing second fiddle, and would not fall in. Their yells made me think of the times in the prison pens. Some say that the old feelings are all gone, but it don't look that way here in Arkansas."

A Meeting After Twenty Years.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—At the terrible battle of Cedar Mountain, near Culpepper C. H., Va., on the 9th day of August, 1862, in which battle the 7th Regiment, O. V. I., took a prominent part, losing two-thirds of its number, two boys were wounded, one, Ralph Winzenried, of Co. F, and Jacob E. Hime, of Co. B. Mr. Winzenried, now a prominent jeweler of Cleveland, was wounded in the left leg and right arm, and the other, Mr. Hime, now a resident of Toledo, O., was wounded in the left arm, and as he turned to leave the battle-field, he found Wizenried wounded as stated above.

With a heart full of pity such as one soldier could only have for another, Hime forgot his own suffering, and lifted the poor comrade up and carried him to a farm house in the rear of the battlefield which was used for a field hospital, where their wounds were dressed. As the Union troops were falling back, the house was exposed to Rebel artillery. A little after dark, the Rebels opened fire and began to shell the hospital, killing quite a number of the wounded. Hime made up his mind that it would be safer further in the rear and concluded to make a break for Culpepper. Here again his heart was too large to leave his new companion (for although of the same regiment they were entire strangers up to that time) and he lifted Winzenried up and carried him over two miles before he could find an ambulance, which was engaged in carrying the wounded to Culpepper. After

Question Bureau.

1. No one name and post-office address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, given in all cases.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries touching the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and should not contain more than five questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. If it wishes to request an answer in the "next issue," The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are inserted in the order they are received, and no one has a right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

The Language of Flowers and Plants.

Julia, Oakwood, Dak.:

Will the Bureau please publish what is called the language of flowers and plants?

Anticipating a request of this character, the Bureau some time ago laid away the following, clipped from the Brooklyn *Eagle*:

Acacia, concealed love; acacia rose, friendship; almond tree, hope; aloe, religious superstition; alyssum, sweet beyond beauty; amaranth, immortality; ambrosia, love returned; anemone, expectation; apple, temptation; apple blossom, preference; arbor vitæ, unchanging friendship; arrowroot, ardent love; ash, prosperity; bay leaf, I change but in dying; bell flowers, gratitude; box, constancy; bramble, envy; buttercup, riches; calendula, pity; carnation (yellow), disdain; carnation (striped), refusal; clematis, mental beauty; clover (red), industry; cowslip, pensiveness; currants, you please me; daffodil, chivalry; dahlia, forever thine; daisy (wild), I will share your lot; dandelion, coquetry; dogwood, varying; elder, compassion; eglantine, I wound to heal; elder, compassion; elm, dignity; expectation, hope; temptation; apple blossom, preference; arbor vitæ, unchanging friendship; arrowroot, ardent love; ash, prosperity; bay leaf, I change but in dying; bell flowers, gratitude; box, constancy; bramble, envy; buttercup, riches; calendula, pity; carnation (yellow), disdain; carnation (striped), refusal; clematis, mental beauty; clover (red), industry; cowslip, pensiveness; currants, you please me; daffodil, chivalry; dahlia, forever thine; daisy (wild), I will share your lot; dandelion, coquetry; dogwood, varying; elder, compassion; elm, dignity; eglantine, I wound to heal; elder, compassion; elm, dignity; expectation, hope; temptation; apple blossom, preference; arbor vitæ, unchanging friendship; arrowroot, ardent love; ash, prosperity; bay leaf, I change but in dying; bell flowers, gratitude; box, constancy; bramble, envy; buttercup, riches; calendula, pity; carnation (yellow), disdain; carnation (striped), refusal; clematis, mental beauty; clover (red), industry; cowslip, pensiveness; currants, you please me; daffodil, chivalry; dahlia, forever thine; daisy (wild), I will share your lot; dandelion, coquetry; dogwood, varying; elder, compassion; elm, dignity; expectation, hope; fennel, strength; flax, domestic industry; forget-me-not, true love; geranium (lemon-leaved), unexpected meeting; geranium (ivy-leaved), bridal favor; gorse, love; grass, submission; groundsel, old maid; harebell, grief; heliotrope, I love you; hollyhock, ambition; honeysuckle, generous love; hyacinth (blue), constancy; hyacinth, jealousy; hyacinth (white), forgiveness; ivy, marriage; jessamine, amiability; jonquil, I desire a return of love; jonquil, sympathy; jujube, laburnum, pensive beauty; lady's slipper, capriciousness; larkspur, lightness; laurel, glory; lavender, distrust; lemon blossom, discretion; lichen, dejection; lily (white), purity; lily (tiger), pride; lily of the valley, return of happiness; lime blossom, fascination; locust, elegance; magnolia, love of nature; mandrake, grandeur; maple, reserve; marigold, jealousy; marjoram, blushes; meadow sweet, uselessness; mint, virtue; mistletoe, I surmount all difficulties; morning glory, coquetry; morning glory (dwarf), affectation; moss rose, voluptuous love; mullein, horse power; myrtle, love; narcissus, egotism; nasturtium, patriotism; nightshade, truth; oak, hospitality; oats, music; olive branch, peace; orange flower, chastity; orange flower, bridal purity; pea (sweet), departure; pea (tendril), I cling to thee; pea (white), farewell; peach blossom, my heart is thine; pansy, thought; pansy (purple), you occupy my thoughts; pansy (yellow), remembrance; pansy (wild), love in idleness; parsley, festivity; pennyroyal, flee away; periwinkle (blue), early friendship; periwinkle (white), tender recollections; pimpernel, assignation; pine, humility; pink (clove), dignity; pink (China), aggravation; pink (Indian), aggravation; pink (marbled), boldness; pink (variegated), refusal; pink (white), talent unworthily employed; plum tree, keeping the memory green; polyanthus, pride; poplar (white), time; poppy, forgetfulness; poppy (red), consolation; poppy (white), sleep; poppy (yellow), extravagance; primrose, early youth; rose, supreme beauty; rose (white), silence; rose (white, withered), transitory; rose (yellow), decrease of love; rose (yellow, withered), jealousy; rosemary, remembrance; rue, disdain; sage, esteem; snowdrop, hope; sorrel, parental affection; southernwood, jesting; speedwell, female fidelity; stock, lasting beauty; sunflower, adoration; sweet pea, delicate pleasure; sweet william, gallantry; tansy, hostility; thistle, austerity; thorn (black), difficulty; thorn (white), hope; thyme, activity; tuberose, dangerous pleasure; valerian, an accomplishment; venus' fly-trap, deception; vervain, enchantment; vine, intoxication; violet (blue), faithfulness; violet (white), modesty; violet (yellow), rural happiness; virgin's bower, filial love; wallflower, fidelity in adversity; weeping willow, forsaken; wormwood, absence; yew, sorrow.

Buttons.

C., Atkinson, Neb.:

Will the Bureau tell us something about the manufacture of buttons?

In the very first place, the term "button" is derived from the word "bouton," a bud, and has reference to the pretty little flat buttons which are cut by a machine. This process is so rapid that one person can prepare about twelve gross in an hour. The preparation of the shank is also very simple. The shank is made of brass wire, a coil of it is put into a machine, in which one end is pressed forward gradually to a pair of shears, and the wire is cut off in small pieces. It is then put into a machine which punches even the jaws of a vise, forms an eye. A small hammer next strikes the two ends, flattening them, and rounds off the shank ready for use. The labor of fastening it to the button is performed by a second machine. When newly coated a little solder and resin are applied to the spot, and the whole put in contact with metals on being heated, and on cooling firmly united to the button. The shank may be of any metal, but for the sake of economy, either steel or brass is usually the result of deficiency or malformation of some portion of the organ, accidental deafness usually arises from mucous secretions, the result of inflammation, clogging or thickening the membranes of the middle ear, or the accumulation of little wax and causing their discharge; inflammation of the serous membrane of the labyrinth; or paralysis of the auditory nerve. The cure of complete deafness is exceedingly rare.

Nat's Fray.

F. L. G., Pagetown, O.:

When and where did the outbreak known as Nat's Fray occur, and what was the extent of it?

The above name was given to an insurrection occurring near Southampton, Va., in August, 1831. The outbreak was by no means general in the county, not more than 60 negroes being implicated in it, and it was speedily quelled, but it was marked with peculiar atrocity and caused great alarm and excitement at the time. The insurrection was headed by Nat Turner, a negro Baptist preacher. This man pretended to have had revelations from heaven ordering him to head a rising of the blacks for the extermination and enslavement of the whites. He strengthened his pretensions among the ignorant negroes by attributing very natural phenomena to the origin and purpose of his revelation. Thus an eclipse of the sun occurring on February 12, 1831, he assured his followers was a token that he must make ready for his great work. He therefore admitted those he considered least likely to flinch from the dreadful task into his plans of murder and plunder. The time fixed for the outbreak was at first July 4, but want of opportunity balked them for a time, and perhaps also lack of courage. August 20 and 21 an extraordinary hazy condition of the atmosphere prevailed in that neighborhood, causing the sun to have a dark-red appearance, and this the fanatic claimed was a sign, ordering his work of blood to begin. On the evening of Sunday, August 21, Turner with six of his men, armed and equipped, passed to the woods and held a feast, painting themselves well with brandy and cider. They started out on their errand of murder, entering the house of every white family they could reach, killing all the inmates in succession. During that night and the following morning they butchered 55 persons, men, women, and children. Turner's band now numbered about 60. They had stolen sufficient horses for all, and were mounted, and their leader, marshaling them in the open road, read aloud to them the twenty-second chapter of Ezekiel, and then ordered them to charge upon the little town of Jerusalem, kill all the whites, and take possession of the buildings as a gathering point for the rebellion. This was on the afternoon of Monday, the 22d. Fortunately by this time the story of the dreadful work about had become known, and the white militia had been called out to quell the insurrection. As Turner and his "cavalry" were dashing toward Jerusalem Court-house, howling in their drunken frenzy and brandishing bloodstained knives, pistols, guns, and axes, they came upon a squad of white horsemen drawn up across the road. At the first volley the negroes fell back, at the second they turned and fled in disorder. Turner rallied part of them that night at a camp in the woods, but an alarm being raised at daybreak of the approach of the whites they all scattered again. Before Tuesday night the ringleader found himself deserted, and, after skulking in the woods for six weeks, in a cave which he dug himself up and was hanged. All the negroes concerned in the insurrection were also put to death.

Beeswax.

G., Riverside, Cal.:

1. Can beeswax be bleached? If so, how? 2. Can insects preserved in alcohol be sent through the mails? 3. Can any one get seeds or plants from the agricultural department at Washington?

1. Yes; there are several methods. Here is one way: Pure white wax is obtained from the ordinary bees' wax by exposure to the influence of the sun and weather. The wax in slices or flakes is then placed on caching or coarse cloth, stretched on frames, resting on posts to raise them from the ground. The wax is turned over frequently, and occasionally sprinkled with soft water, if there be not much dew and rain to moisten it. The wax should be bleached in about four weeks. If, on breaking the flakes, the wax still appears yellow inside, it is necessary to melt it again, and take and expose it a second time; or even three times, if not thoroughly bleached, the time required being mainly dependent upon the state of the weather. There is a preliminary process, by which, it is claimed, much time is saved in the subsequent bleaching; this consists in melting melted wax and steam through long pipes, so as to expose the wax as much as possible to the action of the steam; thence into a pan heated by a steam bath, where it is kept thoroughly stirred for seventeen; and allowed to settle. The whole operation is repeated a second and third time, and the wax is then in a condition to be more readily bleached. Wax cannot be bleached with chemicals; if any color other than that of sunshine is employed, part of its properties will be destroyed, and it is genuine wax no longer. Chlorine will whiten, but at the same time greatly injure it. The chlorine is retained, and forms, on combustion, muriatic acid. 2. Think not; ask your postmaster. 3. Yes.

O'Donovan Rossa.

J. T. M., Paddock, Minn.:

Give a sketch of the life of the great agitator, O'Donovan Rossa.

Rossa is a native of county Cork, Ireland. He was born in 1832. His father died in March, 1847, and the widow and children were, a short time after, evicted from their home by an alien landlord. From that times forward, say his biographers, O'Donovan Rossa was at heart a rebel against British rule. His first experiment in business was as a storekeeper in Ireland. In 1858 he was arrested for connection with the Phœnix society, the organization from which was developed the more powerful brotherhood of Fenianism. He was in trouble with the authorities a second time in 1865, and was put into prison, where he remained until 1870, when he came to New York and opened a hotel, which he subsequently made Fenian headquarters. Strong views have been entertained of O'Donovan Rossa by both friends and foes. Some rod his ferocious articles with admiration and entrust him with suggestions to be applied to the destruction of English ships, buildings, etc.; others regard him in exactly the opposite way, going so far as not only to discredit his professions of patriotism, but to charge, unjustly, and in accordance with greater or less distinctness, of treacherous connivance with the British authorities. Up to 1878 Rossa was a member of the Clan-na-Gael, but for alleged crookedness he was expelled by the order by the society, and since conducted his dealings without their sanction. Rossa's name is reported to have been Jeremiah O'Donovan. Having been reared in a little town called Rossa, he was frequently spoken of as O'Donovan of Rossa, and by contraction, common among some classes of people, he soon merged into the world under the euphonious title of Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa.

Miscellaneous.

Varmer, Coatsville, Mo.: Write to Gen. P. S. Slevin, Toledo, O.

B. W., Sheridan, Kan.: Write to the commissioner of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

J. M. H., Ritchie C. H., W. Va.: In the case you state regarding infantry tactics, the barrel of the gun would be turned against the sun.

J. A. M., (no postoffice): There is an immense telescope to be erected at Lick observatory, in California. The Bureau gave an account of it recently.

"Reader," no postoffice, asks that a descriptive letter be sent the Bureau regarding the Sioux Indian reservation in Dakota, prospects for getting government land, etc.

Sub., Pulaski, Tenn.:

Please give a list of the states that tax drummers, and the amount of tax required by each state.

Cannot find any such list.

J. L. B., Shicksbinny, Pa.:

Is the novel "Charlotte Temple" a true narrative? If so, who was the heroine?

It was founded upon the facts in the life of a girl whose real name was Charlotte Temple.

E. L., Little Rock, Ia.:

Please tell what the "Old Bailey," of London is.

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H. N., Kinrogs, Ia., writes: In answer to Reader, Tamarron, Ark., will say there is a church, with a large membership, that administers baptism by three immersions, known as the German Baptist Brethren, or Dunkers, as they are sometimes called. They also practice feet-washing, each other with a kiss, and partake of a full meal in connection with their communion service, which is always in the evening, after the pattern of Christ's last supper.

W. S. C., Miles, Iowa:

Please describe the difference between a camel and a dromedary.

Zoologically the camel is divided into two species—the Bactrian camel with two humps, and the Arabian or one-humped camel, sometimes but improperly called the dromedary. The true dromedary is merely a variety of the Arabian camel, to which it bears the same relation that the race horse does to the common horse.

H. W. G., McGregor, Kan.: There are in existence rather more than 40 Egyptian obelisks. Of these England possesses seven; America, one; Germany, one; France, two; Italy including Rome, which has twelve,) seventeen; and Constantinople, two. The remainder, many of which are fallen or broken, are still in Egypt. The smallest is the Lepsius obelisk in the Royal Museum at Berlin, which is two feet one and a half inches high, and weighs 240 pounds. The largest, unfinished, of Assouan, still in quarries at Syene, the estimated weight of which is more than 1,500,000 pounds.

A. H. C., Border, Cal.: The island of Atlantis, according to the story of Plato, lay somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean between the southwestern coast of Spain and the eastern shores of the new world. The highest civilization was extant there, arts and science flourished in their perfection, until, owing to some mighty upheaval of nature, the whole island was, in a moment as it were, swept out of existence. The only records preserved were those among the Egyptian priests who gave the story to Plato. Various things in the way of discoveries, knowledge given to the world for the first time from the Buddhists, as well as some books published on the subject, have tended of late to arouse one's interest in "The Lost Island."

Reader, Indiana:

How can I learn to be a ventriloquist?

For success in this art it requires keen perception, an ear delicately attuned to the variations of sound produced by distance or direction, and a strongly developed mimetic faculty. The vocal organs have the power of imitating under skillful training the sounds of animate or inanimate life, and in such a way as to represent them as heard at greater or less distances, and from different directions. The art does not depend on any peculiar structure of the organs of voice, but upon practice and dexterity. The art of the ventriloquist consists mainly in taking a deep inhalation of breath, and then allowing it to escape slowly; the sounds of the voice being modified and uttered by means of the muscles of the upper part of the throat and of the palate.

G. D., Alma, Neb.:

1. Tell me how to make a solution for a weather glass and barometer. 2. Give instructions how to electroplate.

1. Take a long narrow bottle, such as an old-fashioned eau-de-cologne bottle, and put into it two and one-half drachms of camphor, and eleven drachms and a half of wine; when the camphor is dissolved, which it will readily do by slight agitation, add the following mixture: Water, 9 drachms; nitrate of potassa (saltpetre), 38 grains; and muriate of ammonia (sal ammoniac), 38 grains. Dissolve these salts in the water before mixing with the camphorated spirit; then shake the whole well together. Cork the bottle well, and wax the top, but afterwards run a fine, sharp, small needle in the cork with a red-hot needle. The bottle may then be hung up, or placed in any stationary position. By observing the different appearances which the materials assume as the weather changes, you will see the excellent thermometicator of a coming storm or of a sunny sky. 2. It would take too much space for this department.

L. S. B., Clarksville, Tex.:

Please give the readers of the BLADE a short history of New England's dark day.

A "dark day" occurred in New England, Oct. 21, 1716, when people were obliged to use artificial lights in the daytime with nearly as much as ordinary work. Another "dark day" occurred in New England, and to some extent in other parts of the country, May 19, 1780. The phenomenon began about 10 a. m., and the darkness increased rapidly until it was impossible in many places to read ordinary print. Great fear was caused to man and beast. During the first of the night following the darkness was utter, although the full moon arose at about 9 o'clock. The legislature of Connecticut was in session, and some of the members wished to adjourn, thinking that the "Day of Judgment" was at hand. Col. Abraham Davenport opposed adjournment, because if it was the "Day of Judgment," he wanted to be found doing his duty. A lady who lived near Dr. Matthew Byles, of Boston, sent her little son to seek an explanation of the phenomenon. "My dear," said he, "give my compliments to your mamma, and tell her that I am as much in the dark as she is."

C. C. S., Woodwood, W. T.:

1. Why does the moon look largest when near the horizon? 2. Did a bill originate in Congress a few years ago called the Force Bill? If so, please give its object, etc.

1. Because the observer can look over her elevated edge, as it were. 2. Yes, in 1871. The object was more rigidly to enforce observance of the provisions of the 14th and 15th amendments, as the Republicans claimed, to revive a waning political power in the South, and to save the "carpet-bag" government there, as the Democrats claimed. The act allowed suit in the Federal courts against any person who should deprive another of the rights of a citizen, and it made it a penal offense to conspire to take away any one's rights as a citizen. It also provided that inability, neglect, or refusal by any state government to suppress such conspiracies, or their refusal to call upon the President for aid, should be deemed a denial by such state of the equal protection of the laws under the 14th amendment. It further declared such conspiracies "a rebellion against the government of the United States," and authorized the President, when in his judgment the public safety required it, to suspend the privilege of habeas corpus in any district, and suppress any such insurrection by the army and navy.

The Bar.

J. A. M., (no postoffice):

Will the Bureau explain the arrangement of the bones in the ear that produce sound?

Anatomists divide the ear into the external, the middle, and the internal ear. The first consists of the visible auricle, or cartilaginous and fleshy structure of the form best adapted to collect the atmospheric vibrations, and the meatus or tubular opening leading to the tympanum. The tympanum is a firm fibrous membrane stretched across the opening, whose office, as it name implies, is to communicate vibrations like the head of a drum. The middle ear is a cavity about the form and size of a kidney bean; from its lower point a tubular canal extends to the roof of the pharynx, where it terminates in a trumpet-like expansion; this canal is called the Eustachian tube. Across the middle ear is stretched a chain of three small bones, connected with each other by cartilage tendon. These are the *malleus* or mallet, the *incus* or anvil, and the *stapes* or stirrup, each named from some fancied resemblance. The office of this chain, which is attached to the tympanum at one end, and to the membrane covering the *foramen ovale* at the other, is to transmit the vibrations of the air; to aid in this, they are controlled by three minute muscles, which serve to regulate the tension of the membrane of the tympanum, and the pressure of the stapes against the membrane of the foramen ovale. The internal ear, also called the labyrinth, to which the external and middle ear are but the ante-rooms, consists of the vestibule, the three semi-circular canals, and the cochlea. The vestibule is an irregular cavity shut out from the middle ear by the membrane covering the foramen ovale, and communicating with the semi-circular canals in five openings, two of these canals being joined at one end. The cochlea is a bony structure resembling in structure a snail shell; internally it is divided by a lamina, bony, ligamentous, and muscular, into two cavities, which communicate at the top of the cochlea in a curved channel. The bony axis of the cochlea has numerous orifices, through which pass the filaments of the auditory nerve. The whole internal ear is lined with a delicate serous membrane, containing a fluid called perilymph. In the vestibular portion is found a crystalline powder, the office of which is supposed to be to communicate the vibrations to the nervous surfaces. The internal and middle ear are situated wholly within the temporal bone, which is here much harder than elsewhere, in order to protect the delicate and complicated structure from injury. The form of the external ear varies materially in different races of men. While congenital deafness is usually the result of deficiency or malformation of some portion of the organ, accidental deafness usually arises from mucous secretions, the result of inflammation, clogging or thickening the membranes of the middle ear, or the accumulation of little wax and causing their discharge; inflammation of the serous membrane of the labyrinth; or paralysis of the auditory nerve. The cure of complete deafness is exceedingly rare.

Nat's Fray.

F. L. G., Pagetown, O.:

When and where did the outbreak known as Nat's Fray occur, and what was the extent of it?

The above name was given to an insurrection occurring near Southampton, Va., in August, 1831. The outbreak was by no means general in the county, not more than 60 negroes being implicated in it, and it was speedily quelled, but it was marked with peculiar atrocity and caused great alarm and excitement at the time. The insurrection was headed by Nat Turner, a negro Baptist preacher. This man pretended to have had revelations from heaven ordering him to head a rising of the blacks for the extermination and enslavement of the whites. He strengthened his pretensions among the ignorant negroes by attributing very natural phenomena to the origin and purpose of his revelation. Thus an eclipse of the sun occurring on February 12, 1831, he assured his followers was a token that he must make ready for his great work. He therefore admitted those he considered least likely to flinch from the dreadful task into his plans of murder and plunder. The time fixed for the outbreak was at first July 4, but want of opportunity balked them for a time, and perhaps also lack of courage. August 20 and 21 an extraordinary hazy condition of the atmosphere prevailed in that neighborhood, causing the sun to have a dark-red appearance, and this the fanatic claimed was a sign, ordering his work of blood to begin. On the evening of Sunday, August 21, Turner with six of his men, armed and equipped, passed to the woods and held a feast, painting themselves well with brandy and cider. They started out on their errand of murder, entering the house of every white family they could reach, killing all the inmates in succession. During that night and the following morning they butchered 55 persons, men, women, and children. Turner's band now numbered about 60. They had stolen sufficient horses for all, and were mounted, and their leader, marshaling them in the open road, read aloud to them the twenty-second chapter of Ezekiel, and then ordered them to charge upon the little town of Jerusalem, kill all the whites, and take possession of the buildings as a gathering point for the rebellion. This was on the afternoon of Monday, the 22d. Fortunately by this time the story of the dreadful work about had become known, and the white militia had been called out to quell the insurrection. As Turner and his "cavalry" were dashing toward Jerusalem Court-house, howling in their drunken frenzy and brandishing bloodstained knives, pistols, guns, and axes, they came upon a squad of white horsemen drawn up across the road. At the first volley the negroes fell back, at the second they turned and fled in disorder. Turner rallied part of them that night at a camp in the woods, but an alarm being raised at daybreak of the approach of the whites they all scattered again. Before Tuesday night the ringleader found himself deserted, and, after skulking in the woods for six weeks, in a cave which he dug himself up and was hanged. All the negroes concerned in the insurrection were also put to death.

Beeswax.

G., Riverside, Cal.:

1. Can beeswax be bleached? If so, how? 2. Can insects preserved in alcohol be sent through the mails? 3. Can any one get seeds or plants from the agricultural department at Washington?

1. Yes; there are several methods. Here is one way: Pure white wax is obtained from the ordinary bees' wax by exposure to the influence of the sun and weather. The wax in slices or flakes is then placed on caching or coarse cloth, stretched on frames, resting on posts to raise them from the ground. The wax is turned over frequently, and occasionally sprinkled with soft water, if there be not much dew and rain to moisten it. The wax should be bleached in about four weeks. If, on breaking the flakes, the wax still appears yellow inside, it is necessary to melt it again, and take and expose it a second time; or even three times, if not thoroughly bleached, the time required being mainly dependent upon the state of the weather. There is a preliminary process, by which, it is claimed, much time is saved in the subsequent bleaching; this consists in melting melted wax and steam through long pipes, so as to expose the wax as much as possible to the action of the steam; thence into a pan heated by a steam bath, where it is kept thoroughly stirred for seventeen; and allowed to settle. The whole operation is repeated a second and third time, and the wax is then in a condition to be more readily bleached. Wax cannot be bleached with chemicals; if any color other than that of sunshine is employed, part of its properties will be destroyed, and it is genuine wax no longer. Chlorine will whiten, but at the same time greatly injure it. The chlorine is retained, and forms, on combustion, muriatic acid. 2. Think not; ask your postmaster. 3. Yes.

O'Donovan Rossa.

J. T. M., Paddock, Minn.:

Give a sketch of the life of the great agitator, O'Donovan Rossa.

Rossa is a native of county Cork, Ireland. He was born in 1832. His father died in March, 1847, and the widow and children were, a short time after, evicted from their home by an alien landlord. From that times forward, say his biographers, O'Donovan Rossa was at heart a rebel against British rule. His first experiment in business was as a storekeeper in Ireland. In 1858 he was arrested for connection with the Phœnix society, the organization from which was developed the more powerful brotherhood of Fenianism. He was in trouble with the authorities a second time in 1865, and was put into prison, where he remained until 1870, when he came to New York and opened a hotel, which he subsequently made Fenian headquarters. Strong views have been entertained of O'Donovan Rossa by both friends and foes. Some rod his ferocious articles with admiration and entrust him with suggestions to be applied to the destruction of English ships, buildings, etc.; others regard him in exactly the opposite way, going so far as not only to discredit his professions of patriotism, but to charge, unjustly, and in accordance with greater or less distinctness, of treacherous connivance with the British authorities. Up to 1878 Rossa was a member of the Clan-na-Gael, but for alleged crookedness he was expelled by the order by the society, and since conducted his dealings without their sanction. Rossa's name is reported to have been Jeremiah O'Donovan. Having been reared in a little town called Rossa, he was frequently spoken of as O'Donovan of Rossa, and by contraction, common among some classes of people, he soon merged into the world under the euphonious title of Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa.

Miscellaneous.

Varmer, Coatsville, Mo.: Write to Gen. P. S. Slevin, Toledo, O.

B. W., Sheridan, Kan.: Write to the commissioner of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

J. M. H., Ritchie C. H., W. Va.: In the case you state regarding infantry tactics, the barrel of the gun would be turned against the sun.

J. A. M., (no postoffice): There is an immense telescope to be erected at Lick observatory, in California. The Bureau gave an account of it recently.

"Reader," no postoffice, asks that a descriptive letter be sent the Bureau regarding the Sioux Indian reservation in Dakota, prospects for getting government land, etc.

Sub., Pulaski, Tenn.:

Please give a list of the states that tax drummers, and the amount of tax required by each state.

Cannot find any such list.

J. L. B., Shicksbinny, Pa.:

Is the novel "Charlotte Temple" a true narrative? If so, who was the heroine?

It was founded upon the facts in the life of a girl whose real name was Charlotte Temple.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The reports to the mercantile agencies continue the record of activity in all departments of general trade. At all principal distributing points the volume of trade is increasing. In view of the steady growth in the volume of commercial and industrial transactions, several sharp declines of late have apparently been due largely to the falling away in speculative activity, chiefly in the New York stock market. The iron and steel trade continues steady, with some stiffening in prices. Steel-rail orders for 1887 delivery are in the market. Wheat tends temporarily lower on weaker rallies and improving reports from the Northwestern crop. Indian corn, too, is lower since the late frost was found to have done no damage. Louisville reports the Western tobacco crop promising well as to quantity. Stocks are increasing, but the market there is fairly sustained. The Louisiana sugar crop promises an average yield, but rice there is in heavy supply and lower. August cotton report states that weather conditions have favored the eastern belt, but that damage has been done in Texas and Arkansas, notably the former. The more favorable reports come from North Carolina and Tennessee.

There were 173 failures in the United States this week against 150 last week, 186 in 1885. Canada had 27 against 26 last week and 17 in 1885.

The drouth has been terrible in some sections of Texas. Stevens county is said to be entirely without grass or grain, they being burned up by the hot weather, and the stock is living on the leaves of post-oak and mesquite, and are dying in large numbers. At least one-third of the people are in a starving condition, and appeals are made for generous and prompt aid. Shackelford, Young, Palo Pinto, Throckmorton, Eastland and Baylor counties are but little better off.

On the night of Sept. 30, the entire United States east of the Mississippi river, from the lakes to the gulf, experienced a shock of earthquake. The center of the disturbance seems to have been in the neighborhood of Charleston, S. C., and consequently one-half the disturbed area, at least, was under the Atlantic ocean. The shock was distinctly perceptible in Toledo, especially to persons in the upper stories of buildings, at about 8.55 standard time.

Collections of money are being made everywhere for the benefit of the sufferers by the Charleston earthquake.

The only man who didn't lose his head during the earthquake shock on Tuesday night resides at Taylorsville, Ky. When the door rattled from the shock he promptly put a bullet through the panel, under the impression that burglars or lynchers were attempting to enter.

The millers of the country are to meet in national convention at Minneapolis on the 13th and 14th inst.

Sec. Manning, it is now said, will never be able to work again without breaking down.

The latest treasury rumor is to the effect that Sen. McPherson, of New Jersey, will succeed Sec. Manning.

The explosion of the Laflin & Rand magazine at Chicago has proved that a large mass of dynamite is much less likely to ignite contiguous masses of explosives, under such circumstances, than the same quantity of gunpowder would be. The ten large magazines close to the one which exploded were not disturbed.

The Triennial conclave of Knights Templar in the United States will meet in St. Louis, Sunday, September 19, continuing in session until and including Friday.

The yellow fever has broken out at Biloxi, Miss., only four or five miles from Jeff. Davis's home. New Orleans and Mobile have quarantined against it. Fortunately, it is so late in the season that the disease can not make much headway, as the first frost will terminate it.

During the President's vacation both the White House and his country house are being renovated and put in order. Unfortunately for the Democratic "reform" ideas, the work of superintending the extensive alterations to the latter, it is alleged, is being done by government employes and at government expense.

Assistant Secretary Fairchild, of the treasury, has decided that there is no warrant in law for preventing Mormon emigrants from landing at Castle Garden, unless they are paupers and liable to become public charges.

There has as yet come no specific denial from the City of Mexico that Mr. Sedgwick requires a shoe horn to get his hat upon his head every morning.

Mr. Powderly has declined the Democratic nomination for Congress in his home district, and sensibly declares that he will take no part whatever in politics.

If the Egyptian obelisk in New York is to be preserved from destruction by climatic influences it will be necessary to place it under permanent shelter somewhere. The coat of paraffine has proved a failure, and the work of disintegration is going on rapidly. It would be a pity to lose this work of long ago, more especially after having made the effort to bring it from its home to this distant country.

The colored citizens of the United States should ponder on the record of Cleveland's administration with regard to their race. One colored man has been appointed to office by it; sixty-two have been removed in the Treasury department alone.

The telephone muddle is still more complicated by a suit filed in the Supreme court of the District of Columbia by H. C. Strong, of Chicago, against Robert V. Vance, acting commissioner of patents, and Elisha A. Gray, for an injunction to restrain the issuing of a patent to the latter. The complainant states that he is the inventor of the railway electric telegraph and telephone, and made application for a patent May 18, 1877; that his application has been kept alive by amendment to claims, etc.; that Gray subsequently filed application for a "multiple telegraph," which he alleges was by trickery and deceit stolen from him, and is nothing but a reproduction in principle and design of his machine and invention. He charges on information and belief that by undue influences and by complicity with the examiners, Gray is about to receive a patent therefor; that the issuing of a patent to complainant is denied by the undue influence exerted by Gray, and the patent to Gray is about to be issued by fraud and collusion with the officers of the Patent office, and if so issued will greatly injure and delay him, and necessitate long and tedious litigation on his part. He further alleges that he is entitled to have official action taken on his claim, and asks an injunction and relief.

Arguments in the telephone suit will commence at Columbus on September 20.

The Washington monument is sinking into the earth slowly but surely, and its complete disappearance is only a matter of time. It goes down a thousandth part of a foot a month. The Philadelphia *Bulletin* speaks very unfeelingly in regard to the matter, calling it an "unsightly thing," and saying, that when it has finally disappeared, "another crowd of American artists will take a century to build something more ugly, if possible, to mark the grave." The *Bulletin* is severe upon our national monument.

Nearly $4,000,000 in gold has been shipped from Europe to this country since August 14.

The latest report from New London, Conn., is that the health of ex-Pres. Arthur is yet critical—so much so that the inevitable issue must be death, which is but a matter of time.

Arkansas held her state election on Monday, and the telegraph informs us that the Democratic ticket was elected by a large majority. This news is of the same thrilling nature as the information that the Dutch have taken Holland.

Next Monday the Maine election comes off.

Will Sec. Bayard rise and explain the real cause of Minister Jackson's sending in his resignation? Otherwise the country will be likely to suspect that the latter was not pleased with the proceedings in regard to Mexican affairs, and thought himself not well treated. He might reasonably complain of the appearance of the festive Sedgwick, charged with what was his own legitimate business.

The present condition of the shipping trade at Glasgow is the worst on record. Thirty-four steamers and 23 sailing vessels are rotting in their docks, having been idle some two years.

The British House of Commons are having decidedly lively times in these days and angry words and tumultous confusion are very frequent. The debates are characterized by extreme heat from beginning to end, and until Friday evening, there seemed no immediate prospect of its close. Lord Randolph Churchill and his party up to that time appeared to be in a fighting mood, and Mr. Palnell was ready to meet them upon their own ground. Finally however, the latter decided that his time had come to end the debate, and in a brief but telling speech, he held out the olive branch to Lord Churchill, by announcing that the condition of Ireland was so alarming that he felt an attempt to introduce remedial legislation ought to be made, and as the Government had refused to make it, he should do so himself. He was then drafting a bill having the following objects in view: First, to include leaseholders in the Land Act; secondly, to empower tenants to apply to the courts for revision of the present judicial rents; thirdly, to enable the courts to suspend proceedings in ejectment where tenants pay three-fourths of the rent due. He asked the government to allow this bill to be introduced. Lord Churchill agreed to allow its introduction, but would not hold out the slightest expectation that the government would support such a bill. The assent was heard with a great sense of relief by the whole House.

Lord Churchill has done exceedingly well so far as a leader. Although sometimes a little hasty and arbitrary, and by his frequent interruptions causing some anger, yet, as a whole, he has shown considerable tact and diplomacy and established a greater respect for his ability than was felt before. A curious circumstance is the almost entire invisibility of the Liberal party in the House. It seems to be now a fight between the Parnellites and the Tories, and so far Mr. Parnell has shown himself to be a master of the situation.

Out of the plucky struggle of Ireland for her rights has arisen several marked changes in the political matters in Great Britain. One is the formation of so many branch parties in the two great ones of Liberals and Conservatives or Tories. Besides all of those coming directly from the Irish question, there is now the Scottish Home-Rule party and more recently a Welsh Parliamentary party, all for the purpose of securing the rights and promoting the interests of their respective countries. These have not yet made a distinct appearance in the House of Commons, but they are very likely to do so in the near future. Nationalism, it is affirmed, is in the air of Scotland and Wales as well as in Ireland, and a temper to resist any encroachment by the Imperial government upon individual rights has grown exceedingly strong.

The election returns of the British House of Parliament shows that the average cost allowed by the government for each voter is about $1.10 per head. By law the maximum scale of expenses was put at $4,273,250 for England and Scotland, and what was spent in 1885 was returned as $4,177,290. As the number of votes polled for these two countries was 3,734,693, the rest of the calculation can be quickly made.

At last matters appear to have quieted down in Belfast, and the riot to be over. The extra police are leaving for their homes, and the troops are being gradually withdrawn from the place, showing that it is felt by the city government that the danger is now over.

The Catholic question promises to become a source of trouble once more in Germany. At the Fulda Conference of bishops and also at the congress at Breslau, emphatic assertions of the right of absolute dictation by the Church to religious orders were made, combined with a declaration that the struggle to make her claims allowed would never cease short of victory. This sort of thing will not be likely to set well with Bismarck, nor will the Reichstag yield to such demands.

Reports from the chief city of the Chinese province of Sechuen, are to the effect that the natives in the eastern part of it, and those of the northern part of Cochin China, have become excited against the missionaries and are massacreing them and destroying their property. Whole villages of Christians have been burned, and the foreign consuls barely escaped with their lives. In Sechuen the massacre is general. Nothing had been done at last advices to quell the distruction.

The feeling among the Danish people is growing strongly revolutionary. The animosity against King Christian and his Prime Minister is exceedingly bitter, while the constitutional struggle which has been going on for so many years between the government and the House of Representatives is constantly increasing in virulence. It is claimed that the former persistently violates the rights accorded to the Danish people by the Danish constitution.

Advices from Cochin-China and the Chinese province of Sechuan report a wholesale massacre of Christians and the destruction of their property by the natives. Entire villages have been burned.

RUM AND THE COST OF THE CRIMINAL AND DEFECTIVE CLASSES.

It is an admitted fact by the highest medical authorities of the United States that there is a vast and rapid increase in the criminal, defective and insane classes of our population. This increase does not depend upon the natural growth of the population of the country, but goes on much faster. There is a constant and alarming increase of the ratio which the total of these three classes bears to the total population of the country.

It is an equally admitted fact that three-fourths of the crime in our land is the direct or indirect result of indulgence in intoxicants. Three-fourths of the enormous total cost of the ponderous police and criminal court machinery of the country is directly chargeable to the account of Rum.

Likewise is it an open and acknowledged fact that fully three-fourths of the cases of insanity in our asylums and alms-houses are also the result of Rum. The percentages given by the various investigators, in various asylums of our country, run from 50 per cent.—one half—up to 90 per cent! We take three-fourths as a fair average of the percentages given by these various authorities. Not only is it meant that the insanity results directly from the effects of Rum-drinking on the patients' part—though these cases are many, and the chief of any asylum can point out a large share of Rum's direct victims among his patients—but it is the result of loss of social standing, of wealth, upon the wives of drunkards, and of a thousand other proximate causes which have their origin in the accursed Rum traffic.

Also is it an admitted fact by all experts, that idiocy and insanity, especially the former, are the heritages of woe to the children of drunkards. A child begotten by an intoxicated parent is very liable to be an idiot. Where the parent is a confirmed drunkard, his physical system soaked and permeated with Rum, its withering presence constant in the blood, brain and nerves, if the unfortunate child escapes idiocy and insanity, then epilepsy, melancholia, and the long train of incurable and obscure nervous diseases are liable to be the inherited result; or the child may be a cripple, or deaf and dumb. Nay, more; that mysterious law by which a hereditary curse so often skips over one generation only to reappear in full vigor in the second generation, often comes into play, and where the children of sots themselves escape, their own children pay the awful penalty of their grandfathers' slavery to Rum.

The result of all this is, that the criminal, the insane, the idiotic, the deaf and dumb, are increasing at a greater rate than the mass of the population; and year by year the burden of their maintenance by the state increases. Our prisons are enlarged to find cells for the increasing criminal classes; our asylums and hospitals are being daily added to that room may be found for the insane and defective classes; our poorhouses are constantly crowded with the homeless and helpless. And Rum is the great cause of the state's being compelled to imprison or care for at least three-fourths of the sum total of all these people.

The system by which these people are supported divides the authority up so completely that the average citizen is entirely in ignorance of the enormous total of the burden which is thus thrown upon the state—or rather upon the tax-payers. Leaving the moral side of the matter out of sight, let us look at its pecuniary relations, and find out approximately what Rum costs the people of the United States in this indirect way—for it is to be remembered that this expenditure is entirely aside from the enormous direct annual outlay for Rum.

According to the census of 1880, there were 450,000 insane, idiotic, deaf, blind, pauper and criminal inhabitants. These cost the people of the country, on an average, not less than $175 per year each, directly and indirectly. This makes a total of $75,000,000 a year. This is a per capita tax of $1.50 on every man, woman and child in the country, and we pay it, in our taxes and otherwise, almost without our knowledge. And it is absolutely certain that a large share of this—at least three-fourths—is due entirely to Rum.

Let us take the business way of estimating this burden. It is a common method, among business men, in figuring upon some annual, regular expenditure, to find what principal it represents. Well, $75,000,000 a year is the interest, at 3 per cent., on $2,500,000,000. This principal is so vast that we can reach its size only by comparison. The national bonded debt, on September 1, was only $1,201,015,112. Hence the $75,000,000 a year we pay represents the interest, at 3 per cent., on over *double* the bonded debt of the United States. That is, to state the matter in another shape, our permanent investment in crime, insanity and misfortune is twice that invested in our national debt. People sigh over the burden of the latter; let them wake to the realization that Rum is the chief factor in a permanent debt already twice as large, and increasing in ratio faster than the nation grows in population!

Let us make another comparison. In 1880, the total permanent investment by our railroad companies, including the construction and equipment of all the lines in the country, their lands, stocks, bonds, telegraph lines, etc., amounted to $5,182,445,806. Our investment in crime, poverty, disease and misfortune is about half that of the railroads—and the first cost of prisons, penitentiaries, hospitals, asylums, almshouses, etc., the annual repairs, and the interest on these sums, are all left out of the one side of the account.

By the census of 1880, also, the valuation of the yearly product of all our manufacturing industries was given as $5,369,579,191. If half of this set aside as a permanent fund for the care of our criminal and dependent classes, at 3 per cent., the interest would all be absorbed each year in that way, and each succeeding year would show an increasing deficit—for the expense increases with their number, and this is increasing faster than the population of the country.

Once more: the census report before mentioned gives the total annual value of the farm products of the United States as $2,447,538,658. The entire product of all the farms of the country, therefore, in one year, would be taken to make a fund which, put on interest at 3 per cent. would produce interest enough to care for this class of our population.

The total valuation of all the taxable property of the state of Ohio—both real estate and personal property—for the year 1883 was $1,673,265,871. Hence, if the taxable property of the entire state were made the principal of a fund, bearing 3 per cent. interest, it would not bring in enough to support the criminal and dependent wards of the people in the whole United States. It would have to be increased over one-half—by about $900,000,000—to bring a sufficiently large return.

These calculations are astounding but they are nevertheless true. The indirect burden of the Rum traffic is appalling. The direct burden is greater yet. Both are increasing, and increasing at a more rapid rate than the population of the country. Is it not time to call a halt? Is it not time to set bounds to this increase? There is but one way to do it, and that is, to stop the Rum traffic. Prohibit the manufacture and sale, and enforce the prohibition. Stop the manufacture of drunkards, of criminals, of maniacs, of idiots, of paupers. The people will do it, when they realize the fearful burden it now lays on their shoulders. They will unite as one man to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

THE ENORMOUS RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION OF THE YEAR.

The railway construction for this year is something enormous. The *Railway Age*, of September 2, has the following interesting table, showing the number of miles of track laid in the various states and territories from January 1 to September 1:

	Miles.		Miles.
Alabama	9	Minnesota	117
Arizona	20	Mississippi	68
Arkansas	25	Missouri	48
California	120	Nebraska	272
Colorado	24	New Jersey	25
Dakota	240	New York	29
Florida	225	North Carolina	35
Georgia	51	Ohio	18
Indian Territory	10	Oregon	6
Illinois	189	Pennsylvania	68
Indiana	45	South Carolina	82
Iowa	135	Tennessee	10
Kansas	599	Texas	300
Kentucky	39	Virginia	23
Louisiana	9	Washington Ter	112
Maryland	21	West Virginia	13
Massachusetts	3	Wisconsin	325
Michigan	77	Wyoming	83

Total in 36 states and territories 3,475

That is, during the eight months of 1886 there have been laid 3,475 miles of main line track, not including sidings, etc., in 36 of the 44 states and territories, upon 163 different lines of road. During 1885 there were only 3,131 miles of road built in the entire twelvemonth. This year the average has been since July 1, nearly 30 miles of new track for every working day, and on 95 of the 165 lines mentioned work is still in progress. In addition to this, tracklaying is about to commence on a number of other lines which have the grading about completed. The *Age*, figuring from these data, estimates that the total mileage for the year will largely exceed 6,000 miles, or nearly twice that of either 1884 or 1885.

Kansas leads the van in activity in railway building this year, some 600 miles of rails, on 18 different lines, having already been laid, and the work continuing with unabated vigor. Texas has built some 300 miles, and Wisconsin 325 miles. Nebraska has put down 272 miles and has enough roadbed in a nearly completed state to add several hundred miles to this before the new year. Dakota has 240 miles of new lines, and will triple or quadruple this before snow flies. Florida leads the Southern states with a new mileage of 225 miles of track, which will be largely increased.

A consideration of the facts presented in the table shows that in the older states there is but little new work being done. We may regard their railway systems as in a measurably complete condition. The greatest activity, it will be noted, is in the mighty valley of the Missouri—the great Northwest, which is destined to be the seat of power in this nation in the not very distant future.

This tremendous activity in railway building augurs well for the general business of the country. The times are growing better, and we look for a revival of industry this fall equal to that which accompanied the extensive railway construction of the beginning of the present decade. The effect of the Congressional elections this fall will be to materially aid this revival, or to give it a decided check. The constant effort to change our economic system by making war upon the tariff has a deadening effect upon enterprise. If there is an emphatic verdict against the free trade agitators, confidence that the present conditions will not be changed will give our industries a boom. The success of the free trade candidates for Congress will place a corresponding check upon them.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

We publish this week another mass of testimonials of our new Sewing Machine. No machine was ever put upon the market that leaped so suddenly into public favor. It meets with universal commendation, the only people who don't like it being the monopoly manufacturers. It is a better machine than any sold for twice the amount, as thousands will testify. The Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade one year, for $18.

A POINT AT WHICH OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS FAIL.

The school year began Monday, after the summer vacation, and in all the cities of the land the rising generation is beginning the course of study mapped out for the ensuing 38 weeks. The common schools of our land are the bulwark of the nation's freedom, for a government by the people cannot perpetuate itself unless the majority of the voters—and the majority rules—is composed of educated and intelligent men.

It is not to this point, however, that we desire to call the attention of teachers and parents to-day, but to a defect in thoroughness in school work with regard to our mother tongue. It is a fact that there is not one in ten of even those who take the full course in our public schools who is able to spell correctly all the words in common use in speech and the newspapers—which vocabulary does not contain over one-fourth of all the words recognized as belonging to the language by the makers of the dictionaries.

We exclude, of course, the special terminology of the trades and professions—words applied to tools, parts of manufactured articles, and descriptive of processes and methods—as well as all scientific terms belonging to the sciences and arts. It is expected that the lad who takes up any trade or occupation will learn the special terms connected therewith, their meaning and proper orthography. We refer only to the words used in ordinary general conversation, met with in newspapers and magazines, and in ordinary correspondence by letter. Perhaps no one has a better opportunity to judge of this wide lack of orthographic accuracy than has an editor, receiving letters and communications from all classes of people. It is simply astonishing to see the absolute ignorance of the correct spelling of common words that is thus exhibited.

This is a lack that the schools ought to meet and should be made to meet. English is our language, and the importance of a thorough knowledge of it seems to be underrated. The ability to spell should be one of the crucial tests for progress in school from one grade or class to the next. The bad speller should be absolutely denied a transfer, no matter how much of a row indignant parents may make.

Second, there is an entire lack of proper instruction in the arts of punctuation and capitalization. There is only the most trivial attention paid to them in our schools. This instruction should go hand in hand with that in orthography and penmanship, and our children, at as early an age as possible, be rendered capable of expressing their thoughts properly in writing, in distinct, readable penmanship, with correct spelling, capitalization and punctuation.

Third, and even more important, is the general ignorance of the meaning of words, even common ones. An actual test with any child of 12 to 14 will show a most lamentable lack in this respect. Children get into the habit of reading over words in ignorance of their signification, and as a result fail to grasp the full meaning of the sentence in which such words occur. This is clearly the fault of their teachers—but it is such a common fault that it is universal. The teacher takes refuge in the excuse that "there is not time to attend to all these things." But there should be time taken. It is a necessity. A child is far better educated who has an intimate and correct knowledge of his own language than if he has a smattering of a half dozen of the higher branches and is ignorant in this respect. The daily marking of the teacher should be, "Not how much, but how well." The requirement of absolute knowledge on the point herein mentioned would cause school work to go very slowly at first; but the pupils would be acquiring a real education much faster than at present, and would speedily be able to quicken their pace. The result would be that the completed year would show better and more thorough work, and more satisfactory results to pupils, teachers and parents.

Let us have more work done in language. Let the despised speller become once more a standard text-book, and the daily drill in verbal exegesis the most important lesson of the day.

SMITTEN CHARLESTON.

Charleston is in ruins. At least three-fourths of the houses will have to be pulled down to the foundations, and rebuilt. A fire that would have destroyed every building in the city would have caused less actual loss to the Charlestonians, for the insurance money would have made over half the loss up to them. In the present case, the property is an entire loss, except in so far as the material can be utilized in rebuilding.

Help is needed—not food and clothing, but money. The only aid that will be effective in this particular instance is money to enable the losers to rebuild. Charleston's working people will have all the work they can do, and at high wages; for the telegraph tells us that there is a great demand for workmen in the building trades, and that exorbitant prices are asked and given, $6 a day for masons being mentioned. There is plenty of food in the city, and the only crying need is for shelter. The half-ruined houses are dangerous, and the nightly occurrence of lighter earthquake shocks compels the people to camp in the yards, streets and public squares. Tents by the thousand are especially needed, and ought to be forwarded by those generously disposed; but the great bulk of needed aid must be in the way of money to assist in rebuilding.

Charleston needs this aid possibly more than would any other city in the country. It was the chief city of the South in the palmy days before the war. It was the seat of the most aristocratic and wealthy society of the slave period. Those people lost their wealth by the overthrow of slavery and the defeat of the rebel confederacy. They had but little left but their aristocratic, old-time residences. They could not accept the new order of things resulting from the war. They had not business training, nor were they of that class of people who can rally under a crushing financial reverse. Hundreds of them have but little beyond their ancestral mansions, and them the earthquake has ruined. They cannot rebuild, for they have not the money. They cannot sell, for real estate is a drug in the Charleston market. They must be aided, or absolute poverty and dependence must be their lot.

The country is responding nobly to the call for aid. From all the rich and prosperous Northern land come generous contributions to aid the stricken city, once the hot-bed of secession, and the spot where the first hostile shot of the rebellion was fired. This is as it should be. We can afford to forgive and forget, and remember only that Charleston is in need of what we can spare from our abundance.

Toledo has already started in the good work. The members of the Produce Exchange were first in the field with a generous contribution, and the citizens generally should not be behind-hand in this noble charity.

KEEP THEM OUT.

There are over 3,000 Russian and Roumanian paupers on the ocean, en route for this country. The law requiring their return by the vessels in which they came should be rigidly enforced. We have had enough of the dregs of Europe emptied on our shores. Ignorant, brutalized, pauper Slavs are very poor material out of which to fashion American citizens. Let us have no more of European offscourings dumped into our already complex social system. The danger is already great enough from the vagrant and criminal foreign class without adding a single new member to it. We heartily agree in the suggestion of a contemporary that Congress at its next meeting should enact a law denying access to this country to any immigrant unprovided with a certificate from the American consul resident in the district whence he came, vouching that the bearer is of good repute at home, able-bodied and self-supporting.

SEISMIC PHENOMENA.

The recent report of disturbances of the earth's surface lying and intensified along the line of our eastern seaboard, naturally attract attention to the phenomena of earthquakes. The seismic forces appear to have been off the coast of South Carolina, and extended inland to about one-third the width of our continent (Detroit) at the latest reports. The wave apparently had its longest diameter parallel with the coast, and what the physical effect may have been away from the shore, or on the Atlantic, fails yet to reach us, as not sufficient time has elapsed to gather such information. Still as the elasticity of water is so much greater and more uniform than the constituents of the earth, the results on the surface should be less apparent, except close to shore, and therefore not a long time should occur till we get a full and detailed account of its history. These shocks are seldom so destructive on this continent, as accounts show from Charleston, etc., and, doubtless, the later ones will again stand reliable investigation by our home scientists.

The early writers, who endeavored to con all the field of memorable data, like Pliny, and Aristotle, were very versatile, and to us, ingenious in their efforts to explain all sorts of phenomena, and doubtless were influenced more by their knowledge of the audiences their teachings would reach, than by exact information for their logic in the light of modern research seems quite fanciful.

Indeed, until the last half century, no effect of systematic research appears in the literature of the subject which is at all satisfactory, the authorities are very limited and the study given to it of a spasmodic type, chiefly inspired by some special occasion as that of 1857, which occurred at Naples.

The theories of a cause to account for such disturbance, are being very much modified, and yet so divergent as to become more unsatisfactory. Of course the law originally announced that they were uniform with volcanic action is no longer maintained, although there seems to be some illusion as to the respective original cause. The eruptive result of the latter is not a part of the wave like motion of the former. The relation of these phenomena to the super-surface changes, such as position of the moon and earth, seasons of the year, etc., are also dissipated by the statistics published by such observers as the senior Mallett and his son Dr. J. W. Mallett, Perry, and more recently by the annual reports of Prof. Fuchs. In the list prepared by the Mallett's, statistics show that no uniform law holds one year with another, but in a period covering about two and one-half centuries, or from 1609 to 1876, which embraces over 7,000 individual cases, it seems that the most frequent disturbances are found in the middle years of the century and a spasm arising along the latter fraction of the same, hence we may escape for a dozen years yet. A more reasonable condition would seem to prove, and doubtless with time it will become indicated, that these resultants of dynamic subterranean forces, be they due to chemical combination of gases, or contest of solids and fluids, are incident to no law that we can predicate, but a part of a general condition somewhat similar to those super-terrene species of atmospheric disturbances like cyclones, thunder storms, etc.

WHAT SEWING MACHINE AGENTS SAY OF THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

It seems that the whole fraternity of sewing machine agents are telling all sorts of falsehoods about the Blade sewing machine. Remember, we employ no agents; hence the entire tribe are our enemies, and they seem to stop at no falsehood that they think can injure the Blade machine and sell the one which they are handling. Here are a few samples of the lies they are putting in circulation:

"It is made from cast-iron."

"It is made from expired patents."

"A good machine cannot be made for the money."

"It is a chain-stitch machine."

"It is a single thread machine."

"It's no good."

"It won't sew."

"It is a bogus Singer."

"A cheap-made machine."

"Better throw away your money."

"The Blade company do not make them."

"Old machines re-vamped," etc.

Now let us look at some of these statements. First, about its being made of cast-iron. All sewing machines have the solid portions made of cast-iron. It is the best material for the purpose. But the working parts of the Blade machine, and of all other *first-class* machines, are made of the best steel. This is done because it gives strength with lightness, and because it will wear longer than anything else.

As to "expired patents." Every machine in the world is made under one or more expired patents. The eye-pointed needle, for instance, was invented by Elias Howe, and he made the first successful sewing machine. But the Blade machine has patents on all the devices peculiar to it, and these agents know it well.

The proof that the third statement is a lie may be found on the fifth page of to-day's paper—that the Blade machine is a "good machine," notwithstanding it is sold at $18. It is a well-known fact that the Singer machine, ready for work, costs $15 at the factory. Is not that proof that a good machine *can* be "made for the money?"

The next two are atrocious lies—that it is a "chain-stitch machine," and "sews with only one thread." It has a shuttle carrying the lower thread, the needle carrying the upper thread. It makes a perfect lock-stitch, the same as the Wheeler and Wilson, the Howe, the Singer, and all other first-class machines. Send for a sample of its work.

Regarding the next two statements, they are lies, pure and simple. Read the testimonials on the next page. It is *not* a "bogus Singer," it is *not* "an old machine revamped," and it is "made by the Blade company." We have a special factory in Toledo, built expressly to make this machine. It is a three-story brick, 200 feet long and 40 deep, with two wings, employing now 117 workmen, which number will soon be increased to 200. Our factory is fitted up with special machinery for the production of this sewing machine. The Blade machine is made on the same principle of manufacture as the American watches—we have a special machine to make each working part. The latter, therefore, are exact duplicates of one another, and can be changed from one machine to another and fit perfectly. This improved mode of manufacture enables the machine to be made more cheaply, and at the same time better.

All the running parts of the machine are made of the finest steel, and as regards excellence of material, perfect finish of working parts and durability, it is equal, if not superior, to any machine now on the market. Every part of the machine is made in our own factory, all assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. Every machine is tested before being sent out, and we warrant it to be a perfect machine and exactly as represented in our circulars and advertisements. We hope that our friends will see that the above facts are given publicity wherever false reports have been made.

MISMATED COUPLES.

What might have reasonably been expected has actually come to pass—Victoria Morosini-Schilling, who fled from her father's roof to marry his coachman, has abandoned her husband and retired to a convent till the affair blows over, when she will return to her father.

From all that has been made public concerning the home training of the misguided girl, it was of a most unwise nature. She and her sister, both young ladies, lost their mother by death some years ago. Their father, who is quite wealthy, followed a most foolish system of repression. He would allow no gentlemen callers, and kept his daughters practically isolated from the world. Their magnificent home was but a gilded cage. Schilling, the coachman, was the only young man with whom Victoria could talk. She had not been allowed to associate with young men, and as a result was eager, too eager to make the acquaintance of one of the proscribed class. Schilling himself admits that she made the advances, in the following interview:

When I first entered the employ of Mr. Morosini I had not been in the stables more than five minutes before Victoria came down from the house to see what the "new coachman was like." That was in the morning. In the afternoon she came again, and thereafter she used to make two visits every day to look at the horses and would loiter around the stables talking with me. She paid me many little attentions which I construed as acts of her kind heart, and the idea that she was actuated by any other motive never entered my mind. I was at one time kicked by a horse and received a severe injury on my left leg. She came down to the stables to see me and gave me $2 to pay the doctor. Afterward she brought me many little delicacies at every visit. This continued until the end of three months, when one day I was surprised beyond measure to hear her say: "Do you know I-I-luI?"

"What?" I asked.

"I-luI—opposite to hate."

"I don't know what you mean," I said. I did know well by the way she acted, but I pretended otherwise.

"I love you. I really do."

"You don't mean that," was my reply.

"Then she became angry and reiterated her statement. Then somebody came along, and when they had gone she continued in the same strain. I reasoned with her, and told her that we could not live on my slender salary as she had been accustomed to, and that it would be very foolish for us to go away. She said she would be willing to live in a cottage and wear a calico gown if she could be mine. Finally we arranged our plans to leave, but not until she had threatened to throw herself in the river unless I would marry her."

The result was the elopement. She was cast off by her father, who would have nothing to do with her unless she would abandon Schilling forever. This she refused to do. Then came the practical question of how the young couple were to live. As Victoria had been carefully instructed in music, a manager tried a concert tour with her as a star, but she had not sufficient training for the lyric stage, and as soon as public curiosity concerning her escapade died away the tour became unprofitable, and they returned to New York. Schilling, with much good sense, took the first opportunity that presented itself to make an honest living, and became a street-car conductor, which position he has kept till the present, earning $15 a week.

This, however, was not enough for the couple to live upon. Victoria was used to a luxurious life, and $15 a week in New York city does not go very far. So she sought a theatrical engagement in a comic opera company. She was given a somewhat prominent part at first, but was not equal to it. The manager soon saw that she was as much of an attraction as a member of the chorus as in a principal part, and wisely relegated her to their half-clad ranks. She received $35 a week, and things have gone on much the same for a long time.

There could be no real happiness between these two mismated people. The husband's record is infinitely more creditable than the wife's. He did the best that he could, but there was no congeniality between them. Victoria had been indulged, petted and spoiled by her father. The street-car conductor was not as attractive as the wealthy young men, gentle men in manners and education, who form no inconsiderable part of the life of many young women upon the stage. One of these, so report goes, the son of a wealthy rubber manufacturer, captivated her fancy. The girl who clandestinely left her father's house to marry Schilling, after a year and a half of married life clandestinely left her husband.

There are half a dozen morals to be drawn from this story of real life, but the most obvious one is that the proper association of girls with the opposite sex is not a thing to be opposed, but rather to be encouraged. It will stop a vast deal of silliness, or more serious trouble. Young men are not demigods—not by a considerable majority; and a proper degree of association and intimacy will prevent a young girl from holding illusory views about the opposite sex. Another and equally plain lesson is, that two people, to be happy in the married state, must be fitted for each other. An educated, intelligent man, wedded to a pretty doll, without brains or heart, is a most miserable match. A headstrong, self-willed, undisciplined girl, wedded to a man really better than herself, but her inferior, to her belief, is another mis-mating, as the Morosini-Schilling episode shows. Habits of life, degree of education, and general tastes, should all have a general agreement, if happiness is to remain a guest of the young couple's household after the honeymoon has waned.

BULGARIAN MATTERS.

Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, has practically abdicated his throne and left the Balkan game to be played out without him as a factor. The act seems at first thought at this distance, and with what light has been thrown upon it, as a piece of cowardice for which he can hardly be forgiven. The bravery which he exhibited in the war against Servia, and the wisdom which he had shown beforetime, led the world to expect a different outcome of the Bulgarian situation, so far as he is concerned, from that which has now taken it by surprise.

No monarch appeared to the outward eye more firmly seated upon his throne, and with better prospects of a prosperous future than did Alexander when the scepter was so suddenly and so rudely grasped from his hold. Without doubt, however, there have been influences at work of which Alexander is aware, that render him hopeless of the result of any attempt to resist what now appears the will, not only of Russia but probably of Germany also. Placing no confidence in any support from England, under such circumstances it is easy to see how a man, who is credited with having the making of a good ruler and would do well if not crushed by circumstances, would become discouraged at the prospect of facing a foe like Russia, single handed. In fact he could not do so, unless he were both a hero and a Bulgarian fighting for his own country.

Prince Alexander is, as is well known, a German, the son of the Battenburg monarch, who served with great credit in the armies of the Kaiser and later on in that of the Czar in the conflict with Turkey in 1877. Two years after when the Berlin treaty was signed, he was made the ruler of Bulgaria by the choice of the signatory powers, as well as by the election of the Assembly of Bulgaria. His administrative skill has been excellent, and he has shown an unexpected breadth of views in his civil capacity, as well as great bravery in the war against Servia. That he was beloved by the Bulgarian people is certain, as their quick repudiation of the revolutionary government and earnest summons for his return show.

The question now is, what will be done next. It is almost certain that an understanding has been arrived at between Russia and Germany, and possibly Austria, otherwise they would not acquiesce quietly in this second breach of the treaty of Berlin on the part of Russia. If the latter power has acted independent the prospect is decidedly threatening; if not, though England and Turkey may protest energetically, and probably will do so, nothing more will come of it. Meanwhile Alexander has placed the government in the hands of a regency composed of Karaveloff, Stambouloff, and Zankoff, who will convene the great National Assembly of 400 members, to elect his successor. At present, Russia disclaims any intention of entering Bulgaria, but in the light of the past the disclaimer amounts to nothing.

The sympathy of the world generally will be with the Prince forced to abdicate his throne. Having won the respect of all nations by his straightforward course since his accession to the throne of Bulgaria, and his only questionable act being its yielding to Russian intrigue without a struggle, he will carry with him into his retirement the good will of every body who wants to see right and justice the victors over unscrupulous ambition and unprincipled diplomacy.

The Boston *Transcript* starts off by remarking that "J. Warren Keifer wrote the platform of the Ohio Republican convention," and then proceeds to abuse him without stint, especially for the plank arraigning the national administration for promising civil service reform, but making the "phrase odious by not only removing but attempting to blacken the characters of thousands of our best citizens, many of them old soldiers, who have been removed from official positions upon the cowardly subterfuge of 'offensive partisanship.'" The *Transcript* is entirely in error. Gen. Keifer was on the committee on resolutions, but to the certain knowledge of the present writer, did not prepare a single resolution, nor cause any change in any of the planks. He did not write a line of the platform. The particular plank quoted above was prepared by Gov. Foraker. Our mugwump friend should make due correction.

The "Democratic Campaign Book," about to be issued, must be a queer document. It is said to arraign Cleveland for his alleged mistakes, and to assert that the President, in his

Medical Bureau.

Rules for Those Sending Queries.

1.—No queries will be answered unless from actual subscribers to the BLADE, whose names are on our subscription books. If the name sent is not found there, no attention will be paid to the letter.

2.—The real name and postoffice address must be given in every case. The name will not be published; we will give initials, or any fictitious signature you may choose. The address will always be published.

3.—All queries must be in a *separate* letter. They must not be made part of a business letter, or part of a letter to any other department of the BLADE. This is necessary, as they have to be handed to the physician who is to answer. Address the envelope, "The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left hand corner write, "Medical Bureau."

3.—No answers will be sent by mail, in any case whatsoever; so it is useless to ask us to do it.

5.—Give full particulars of the case; tell age, sex and occupation of the patient, and give every detail necessary to ascertain the nature and cause of the disease. This will enable us to prescribe more definitely.

All queries will be answered strictly in the order received.

Cases for Treatment.

The editor would suggest that persons needing treatment examine carefully the cases already published, and where the trouble is similar to try the advice there given. There is such a rush of letters that we are getting further behind every day. The cases given below comprise only two days' mail. It will be seen that our friends will have to take it a little easier, or we can never catch up with the 400 letters now waiting answers. We have a number of general articles on health and disease awaiting the time when we can find room to publish. The cases below embrace all letters received up to August 20:

122.—Amy, Frankfort, Mich.: Stomach trouble; severe pain, apparently extending to heart, on eating some kinds of food; constipation.

These trouble is chronic constipation; there is no heart disease. Take the following:

Tinct. aloes et myrrhae.....½ ounce.
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad....4 ounces.
M. A teaspoonful morning and night.

123.—H., Woodbridge, Conn.: Obstructed tear passage; they run over the lid and drop of the cheek; lump near the inner corner of the eye, etc.

It is easily cured. A skillful oculist will pass a probe through the obstructed nasal duct, which is a sure relief, if properly done.

124.—J., Freeland, Mich.: What will prevent poisoning from ivy? What will restore white spots upon the body to the natural color?

To *prevent* poisoning, don't touch the ivy. To *cure* it, use this lotion:

Sulph. zinc.....30 grains.
Aquae rosae, q. s. ad.....6 ounces.

Apply 3 times a day to the affected parts.

Spots on the body, brown or white, are due to derangements of the liver more frequently than to any other cause, and can be removed by restoring that organ to its natural condition.

125.—R., Colfax, Iowa: Neuralgia of the head in a girl of 15.

Get of a druggist 30 of Dr. Brown-Sequard's neuralgia pills. Take one every 3 hours while the pain is troublesome. They will afford relief. Druggists, as a rule, keep them. (They are not a patent medicine). If he does not, have him make them. This is the formula:

Ext. henbane	20 gr.
Ext. ignatia	15 gr.
Ext. aconite leaves	10 gr.
Ext. stramonium seed	6 gr.
Ext. conium seed	20 gr.
Ext. opium	15 gr.
Ext. cannabis indica	7½ gr.
Ext. belladonna	5 gr.

M. Make 30 pills. 1 every 3 hours during paroxysm.

126.—W., Beattyville, Ky.: Ulcer on leg, resulting from a tumor which was killed by caustics 2 years ago.

There is an abnormal condition of the parts which will have to be removed before a healing process can be set up. It is impossible to tell the difficulty which is to be obviated without seeing the case. Consult a good physician.

127.—N., Ingraham, Ill.: Sore on leg; has thin scales, itches, and a watery discharge runs off; skin rough and feverish; has spread from knee to foot.

Probably caused by a varicose condition of the veins of the leg. An accurately fitting elastic stocking will promote a cure quicker than the application of medicine. Get such a stocking of a druggist, or have him order it for you. Also use this application to the sore:

Benzoated oxide of zinc ointment.2 ounces.

Apply once a day, previously washing off the sores with warm, soft water and pure castile soap.

128.—Subscriber, Howard, Kan.: Aged 50; left ear swelled up, broke and run when 16 years old; considerably deaf since then; unbearable noises in head; right ear now affected.

We know nothing of the physician you mention. The indications are that the trouble in the left ear is extending to the right one. It is impossible to treat the case by mail. Consult at once some good regular physician.

129.—W. H., Buena Vista, Colo.: Aged 70; weak limbs and feet; catarrh; numbness of hands; difficulty of swallowing, etc.

This condition is the result of general debility and old age. For the debility, take the following:

Strychninae sulph.....1 grain
Muriated tincture of iron.....2 drachms
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad.....½ ounce.
M. Take a salt spoon. Take a tablespoonful before each meal.

130.—E. C., South Bloomfield, O.: Patient, aged 60; 6 years ago had sciatic rheumatism, affecting one limb severely; leg remained purple and swollen for about a year—when several obstinate ulcers appeared on the ankle. Kidney trouble.

We fear the case is one of serious kidney disease. The ulcerated condition of the leg is the result of impaired nutrition, and the derangement of the kidneys. The following remedies will relieve:

Acetate potash.....3 drachms
Citrate of iron.....2½ drachms
Quinine sulph.....40 grs
Dilute sulph. acid, q. s.
Elixir calisaya, q. s. ad.....4 ounces
M. Make a solution. Take a teaspoonful every 4 hours.

The ulcerated leg may be stimulated to healing by this:

Sulphate copper.....20 grs
Mariated tincture of iron.....2 drachms
Water.....8 ounces
M. Apply as a wash to the ulcers. Keep the limbs in a horizontal or slightly elevated condition.

131.—Mrs. S., Spaulding, Iowa: Before birth of last child followed Dr. Fowler's hydropathic treatment; made quick recovery; rheumatic trouble showed itself in feet in 6 months, gradually extending to the knees, aggravated at this period by anxiety and overwork consequent upon severe illness of husband and baby; grown gradually worse, until nearly every joint is very sore, and stiffening; fingers and toes twisted badly. Mother still living, but badly rheumatic.

We regret to say that the history of this case shows a hereditary tendency to rheumatism, which was probably excited into activity by the hydropathic experience during pregnancy. The probabilities are against a cure, but we will try to relieve as far as possible. Take the following:

Iodide potassium.....2 drachms
Liquor ammoniae acetatis.....2 ounces
Syr. aurant. cort. q. s. ad.....3 ounces

M. A teaspoonful four times a day. Avoid milk, fatty foods, and acids of all kinds, including sour fruits. Report in 3 months, giving number of case.

132.—T. B. T., Center Point, Iowa: Dull pain at lower extremity of back; pains in both lower legs; unable to perform hard labor; soon tired out; gradually grown worse for 6 or 8 years; do not sleep well; waken tired out in the morning, with bad taste in mouth and no appetite.

Obtain the following:

Quinine sulph.....40 grains
Dilute sulphuric acid.....10 grains
Aloin.....3 grains
Ext. gentian, q. s.

Make 30 pills. Take one 4 times a day.

133.—S. C., Biddeford Pool, Me.: Dyspepsia; progressive debility in youth of 18.—Is there not a reason for this in some excess, not mentioned in your letter? Use the following:

Lactopeptine.....10 grains.
Bismuth subnit.....10 grains.
Creta preparata.....1 drachm.

M. Divide into 10 powders. Take one every 3 hours. Also take the following:

Ext. nux vomica.....6 grains.
Quinine sulph.....32 grains.
Ext. gentian, q. s.

M. Divide into 32 pills. Take one pill before each meal, and before going to bed. Continue both powders and pills for 3 or 4 weeks.

134.—Mrs. H., Campbellsport, Wis.: Chronic catarrh.—Follow treatment given in case 118.

135.—R. B., Stuart, Ark.: General nervous debility.—You should have explained your case minutely. Take this prescription:

Elixir calisaya, iron and phosphorus..6 ounces.

Take one teaspoonful three times a day.

136.—L., Ellsworth, Ark.: Your questions are a little aside from the purposes of the Bureau. There is no special "food" that will "strengthen the lungs," or "keep the mind vigorous. Good plain food, well cooked, and plenty of it; personal attention to keep the body clean and skin active; plenty of sleep in a well-ventilated room; no worry—all tend to keep the body in the highest state of health, and consequently to the highest activity of the mind. The body must be in perfect condition for the mind to be at its best. Coffee is not injurious in small quantities—one medium cupful to a meal, not over twice a day, of medium strength, and always taken with cream.

137.—Subscriber, Keroma, Kan.: From the very imperfect history of the case which you give, we should infer heart trouble, the result of the pleurisy and rheumatism. It is impossible to treat heart derangements without a thorough personal examination. Consult the best physician available.

138.—D., Vernon, Ill.: Sore throat in infant; eruptions on skin.—Don't give the poor child the humbug patent medicine you mention, nor any other nostrum. You did not give a sufficiently full history of the case—condition of digestive tract, especially—to enable us to judge intelligently. Better consult a good physician.

139.—W., Wameso, Kan.: Nervous debility, result of illness.—Have a druggist put up:

Elixir calisaya, iron and strychnia.....
(Wyeth's).....6 ounces.

One teaspoonful just before each meal. Continue for 6 or 8 weeks.

140.—H., Sterling, Kan.: Chronic catarrh.—The deafness, ringing noises, etc., all proceed from this. Refer to case 118, and follow treatment faithfully. Avoid taking cold, exposure to wet and dampness, etc.

141.—Star, Cherry Creek, Nev.: You have a mild case of chronic catarrh of the head, for which follow treatment in case 118. The other numerous symptoms we are inclined to refer to general debility and nervous derangement, primarily caused by a constipated condition of the bowels. For a tonic, take

Elixir calisaya, iron, strychnine and pepsin (P., D. & Co.'s), 6 ounces.

A teaspoonful just before each meal. For the constipated bowels, and urinary irregularity, take this:

Leptandrin,
Podophyllin,
Ext. belladonna, of each.....½ scruple
Pulv. ipecac.....5 grains

Make 30 pills. Take one after breakfast and supper.

142.—Mrs. W., Candler, Fla.: Urinary trouble; frequent desire, but scanty; pains in the bladder and kidneys.—History of the case defective. Use the following:

Fluid extract buchu.....2 drachms
Liquor ammonii acetatis, q. s. ad.....6 ounces

M. Two tablespoonfuls every 3 hours (5 doses daily.)

143.—J., New Paris, Ind.: We are going to publish a work some time in the future containing advice on the treatment of the more common diseases.—For an ordinary cold, the best treatment is a light cathartic, hot bath and other treatment to start perspiration, light diet, and great care.

144.—C., New York city: Chronic catarrh; polypus of nose.—Have the polypus removed by a competent surgeon. The catarrh probably largely depends upon it. The treatment given in case 118 would be good, pending a surgical operation.

145.—G., Warrensburg, Mo.: Gravel.—We have no faith in medicine for a cure. A surgical operation is necessary. Consult a first-class physician.

146.—S. L., Arkansas City, Kan.: Female, 19; distress after eating; pain, bloating, headache, etc.—The history of the case is incomplete. Either result of dyspepsia or of uterine trouble. Get of a druggist the following:

Elixir pepsi, bismuth and strychnia.... 6 oz.

One tablespoonful before each meal. If there is uterine trouble other treatment is needed.

147.—F., Winchester, Ind.: Extreme nervousness; digestion impaired by the use of tobacco.—Quit the tobacco entirely. Get some chewing gum, and whenever the impulse comes to chew or smoke tobacco, use the gum, swallowing the saliva. Also take the following tonic, to control nervousness and aid you in abandoning tobacco:

Pyrophosphate iron.....2 drachms.
Comp. tinct. gentian, q. s. to make.. 3 ounces.

M. Two teaspoonfull before each meal. Use 4 weeks steadily.

148.—W. Hustisford, Wis.: Eczema; itching and burning of skin of legs from ½ to 1 hour after retiring, gradually worse.—The trouble is a most obstinate affection. We have tried many remedies, and the following has helped a greater number than any other, though it is not effective in all cases:

Powdered tolu.....30 grains
Subnitrate bismuth.....60 grains
Hydrabs chloral.....15 grains
Glycerine.....1 drachm
Oil geranium.....15 drops
Water.....3 ounces

M. Apply at night before retiring. A very plain, spare diet is a necessity. The disease is aggravated by the use of stimulating food or liquor.

149.—A. Y. Z., Clear Lake, Dak.: Piles, result of camp diarrhea; constipation. Try treatment in case 134. Take also this for the bowels:

Cascara cordial (P., D. & Co's).....6 ounces

Take one-half teaspoonful 4 times a day. If the discharges do not become regular, gradually increase the dose to a teaspoonful each time. After the operations become regular and natural, reduce the doses in amount and frequency.

150.—Mrs W., Pittsburg, Kan.: Eczema of head and face. Follow treatment of case 148. Report result.

151.—Mrs. B., Vinton, Mo.: The history of the case is too imperfect for us to form an opinion. The condition of digestive, urinary, and sexual organs, etc., should be given, also full details of the origin of the trouble.

152.—S. W., Arkansas City, Kan.: Sciatica, etc.—Empty the bowels by a dose of compound cathartic pills (U. S. P.) and then take the following:

Balsam copaiba.....4 drachms.
Tr. lavand.....4 drachms.
Tr. hyos.....3 drachms.
Pot. bicarb.....1 drachm.
Mucilago.....1 ounce.
Aquae.....6 ounces.

M. A tablespoonful every 4 hours.

153.—G. E., Brainard, Minn.: Male; lost sexual power.—If there is no disease, take this course of treatment: Get a druggist to order for you (if he has not them in stock), the following pill:

Phosphorus (1-100 gr.) and nux vomica (¼gr.)

Take one pill three times a day, immediately after eating.

In connection with this, also obtain:

Fluid extract damiana.....6 ounces.

A teaspoonful morning and noon before eating, and just before going to bed. Keep the skin clean, be regular in your habits, and keep the bowels open. Follow this treatment for 4 weeks before attempting to try whether your power is being restored or not. Report result.

154.—Kate, Beallsville, Ohio: A scirrhous cancer being removed by the knife, what can be done to prevent its return?—We do not know of anything. If the cause of the cancer were known, a preventative could be found. Meanwhile, we ask some unfortunate one who has cancer to try Hydrastis Canadensis, Peruvian bark, milk, "under the direction of a good physician. Your druggist will have to order it. It is imported in 6-gramme vials, and costs about 50 per vial. It is the milky juice of the plant. The milk is to be well painted over the tumor by a physician, who will then apply a vaseline and borax dressing. Repeat the application every third day. Any one trying it will confer a favor by reporting the result to the Bureau.

155.—Nemo, Millers, O.: Chronic dysentery may result in rectal ulcers, etc., and this may lead to very serious disorders, even to blood-poisoning and death. The treatment must depend upon the form which the resultant trouble takes.

156.—Mrs. A., Flora, Mo.: Enlargement of liver, etc.—Have your druggist order for you:

Benzoated bearsfoot ointment.....2 ounces

Rub over the enlargement morning and night before a hot stove. This is a new remedy, but one grates beautifully.

157.—Hope, White Pigeon, Mich.: Fistula requires surgical treatment. For the costiveness, use the cascara cordial prescribed in case 118.

158.—F., Lerton, Neb.: Catarrh.—Use treatment for case 118.

159.—T., Lisbon, Minn.: Insomnia in an elderly person.—Obtain the following of a druggist: Fluid extract Jamaica dogwood.....4 ounces.

Take 10 drops every night before retiring. If needed the dose can be increased to 15, 20 or 25 drops—just enough to secure sufficient sleep.

160.—J. M. B., Eckford, Mich.: The fracture of the hip bone is, we fear, well nigh hopeless. We do not know all the circumstances of the case, but so far as your letter gives any light, we should have attempted to reduce the fracture at the time it occurred. The case is one needing the advice and treatment of a good physician, and we could not prescribe through the Bureau.

161.—G., Mirabile, Mo.: Hacking cough, severe pain in breathing, etc.—Get your druggist to order what he needs in order to put up the following prescription:

Fluid extract yerba santa.....4 ounces
Fluid extract grindelia robusta.....2 ounces

M. A teaspoonful three times a day—morning, noon and bedtime. Report result in 4 weeks, giving number of case.

162.—Viola, Alexandria, Neb.: Nervous dyspepsia.—Have the following prescription made up:

Compound syrup of lactopeptine
(Wyeth's).....8 ounces.

Take teaspoonful after each meal.

163.—Patient, Clarks, Neb.: General debility, loss of appetite, etc. You do not clearly indicate the cause of your trouble. Take the following:

Lactopeptine.....10 grains,
Bismuth subnit.....10 grains.
Creta preparata.....1 drachm.

M. Divide into 10 powders. Take one every 3 hours. Also take the following:

Ext. nux vomica.....6 grains.
Quinine sulph.....32 grains.
Ext. gentian, q. s.

M. Divide into 32 pills. Take one pill before each meal, and before going to bed. Continue both powders and pills for 3 or 4 weeks.

164.—Mrs. H., Campbellsport, Wis.: Chronic catarrh.—Follow treatment given in case 118.

165.—R. B., Stuart, Ark.: General nervous debility.—You should have explained your case minutely. Take this prescription:

Elixir calisaya, iron and phosphorus..6 ounces.

Take one teaspoonful three times a day.

166.—L., Ellsworth, Ark.: Your questions are a little aside from the purposes of the Bureau. There is no special "food" that will "strengthen the lungs," or "keep the mind vigorous. Good plain food, well cooked, and plenty of it; personal attention to keep the body clean and skin active; plenty of sleep in a well-ventilated room; no worry—all tend to keep the body in the highest state of health, and consequently to the highest activity of the mind. The body must be in perfect condition for the mind to be at its best. Coffee is not injurious in small quantities—one medium cupful to a meal, not over twice a day, of medium strength, and always taken with cream.

167.—B., Bath, N. B.: Tingling, crawling sensation of the skin, similar to crawling of insects, especially over face.—Obtain the following:

Fluid extract pulsatilla.....1 ounce

Take 5 drops in water 3 times a day. Report result after 2 weeks' use, giving number of case.

168.—Dot, Elgin, Ill.: What will remove superfluous hair?—Each hair grows from a follicle seated deep in the skin. The surest way is to have a surgeon kill each follicle separately by the use of electricity. Second, if not inclined to do this get a pair of good tweezers, and pull each hair out by the root. This takes time and patience. Take a dozen out each morning, rub over a little vaseline or cold cream, to allay irritation. After this has been done several times, the hairs will cease growing. Third, there are various depilatories, but they only soften the hair, and enable you to break it off just below the surface. They are apt to burn and irritate the skin, and we do not advise them.

169.—Mrs. R., Sullivan, Ill.: Cramping and vomiting at menstrual period.—Take the first prescription given for the same trouble in case 92.

170.—Mrs. C., Carson, Iowa: Near sight; weak eyes.—Get a pair of glasses carefully fitted to your eyes by an experienced optician. The weakness is doubtless caused by the strain on the eye in the effort to see distinctly. Glasses should be obtained at once.

171.—F., Redmon, Ill.: All belts and fixtures that profess to cure by electricity are humbugs, pure and simple. Nervous debility from sexual excess can be aided or cured, if the constitution is not undermined, by the use of proper medicines, but not by such humbugs as you mention.

172.—T., Croton, O.: Sore on face, size of silver three-cent piece.—We cannot decide as to its nature. Better consult a good doctor.

173.—C., Wolf Bayou, Ark.: Chronic inflammation of the bladder, 3 years' duration.—Get the following prescription made up. If the druggist has not the drugs, have him order them:

Fluid extract corn silk.....4 ounces.
Fluid extract eucalyptus.....2 ounces.
Simple elixir.....2 ounces.

M. Take a teaspoonful three times a day—morning, noon and bed time. Please report result after four weeks' treatment.

174.—Mrs. M., Lacrosse, Wis.: Pimples and blotches on face.—Take treatment for case 89.

175.—Sufferer, Tintah, Minn.: Urinary difficulty.—The history of the case is incomplete, but we are inclined to think that a displacement of the uterus is at least a part of the trouble. A good physician would be able to tell at once, and to replace it properly. The prescription in case 173 will relieve all the pain and smarting in urination. Please report result.

Tried in the Crucible.

S.S.S.

About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my cheek, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stouter than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappearing. I would advise every one with cancer to give S. S. S. a fair trial.

Feb. 16, 1886. MRS. NANCY J. McCONAUGHEY, Ashe Grove, Tippecanoe Co., Ind.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from the blood. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A FIGHT FOR A FARM.

A Lesson to Farmers Who Give Lawyers Mortgages on Their Property.

DETROIT, Sept. 3.—Three carriages containing deputy sheriffs armed with Winchester rifles, left the city hall at dusk last evening for the farm of David Balow, in Greenfield, bent on taking Balow and wife, dead or alive. The Balows are prominent Germans, who do not speak English. A long time ago, Balow had need of legal aid, and employed Erwin Palmer, of Detroit. He did not pay Palmer, but finally gave him a deed of the Balow farm. Balow was to be allowed to buy back the property within a given time, and this made the deed really a mortgage. Balow failing to redeem the farm, Mr Palmer finally decided to take possession, and last spring served a writ of ejectment on the German, who promptly threw the officer out of his yard and refused to vacate.

There were several subsequent collisions, and thus matters stood when Tuesday Mr. Palmer's two sons and an officer named Joseph Berrins went out to serve a fresh writ. Balow and his wife saw them coming, locked the house up, and ordered the party off with a shot-gun. When they refused to go, Balow and his wife, who was also armed with a shot-gun, fired, badly wounding the three men.

Wednesday night Constables Doherty and Thuell having a warrant for the Balows for attempted murder, drove out to Greenfield, and sought to arrest them. When a few feet from the house Balow opened the door and discharged both barrels of his gun at Doherty, who fell, terribly wounded in the breast and side. His valiant assistant ran away. When Doherty regained consciousness he crawled to his buggy and managed to reached a house. He now lies very low at St. Mary's hospital.

By this time the Balows had succeeded in creating a good deal of excitement, and the sheriff and prosecuting attorney resolved to arrest them at all hazards, and fetch them in, dead or alive. A posse was therefore started out, as stated above. When the farm was reached the officers surrounded the house and called to Balow, who came out, shotgun in hand. His aged wife, armed in like fashion, followed close. The pair were covered with half a dozen Winchesters and told to surrender. Balow grasped the situation, and surrendered, but his wife wanted to fight the whole crowd. Balow was brought here and jailed. The woman was disarmed, and after a German-speaking officer had counseled with her, she grew pacified and was allowed to stay at home.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and simply trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

THE WILD FAMILY CAPTURED.

Man, Woman and Girl, Who Cannot Talk —Supposed to be Insane.

TOPEKA, Kas., Sept. 4.—For several days parties have been searching on Parsons creek, Washington county, for four persons known as the wild family, consisting of a man, woman, girl, aged about 15, and a child. Yesterday the search ended in the capture of the entire family. The man, woman and girl have black hair on their faces, and the man much hair on the body. That on the girl's face was very fine. The color of the faces of all is ashy gray.

The parties cannot talk, but the woman makes a peculiar noise, something between a grunt and a groan, which the girl appears to understand. On the top of the heads of the man and woman are slight evidences that they have been scalped. The opinion prevails that they were scalped by Indians years ago, and became insane and have wandered in the woods ever since.

Doctors propose to perform an operation on the party, in hopes of restoring their minds. The man struck Mr. Andrew Hock, one of the party after him, with a club, fracturing his arm.

The 112th Anniversary.

READING, Pa., Sept. 5.—The 112th anniversary of the meeting of the first American Congress in Philadelphia, September 5, 1774, was celebrated here to-day by the American Protestant association of eastern Pennsylvania. Lodges were present from Philadelphia, Norristown, Pottstown and other places. A street parade of the lodges was followed by a picnic, at which there was a banquet and speech making.

True Democratic Doctrine.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 4.—The Democrats of the Tenth Kentucky district re-nominated Hon W. P. Taulbe, for Congress. Resolutions denouncing civil service reform as a humbug, and heralding for the President to turn the rascals out, were enthusiastically adopted.

When We Demoralize the Stomach

By excesses or imprudence in eating, we cannot hope to escape the consequences for any great length of time. The most robust digestion must succumb to abuses of that important function. But suppose that we have been foolish enough to enfeeble the stomach, is the damage irreparable? By no means. The dyspeptic has only to do two things to insure his ultimate recovery. First, he should adopt an easily digestible diet. Second, he should use with regularity and persistence Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading gastric invigorant of the age. The multiform symptoms of dyspepsia, and the almost invariably attendant disorders, biliousness and constipation, will assuredly cease to persecute the sufferer if the above advice is attended to. Who that has suffered the torments that chronic indigestion inflicts will neglect to take advantage of a remedy which, if the most positive evidence of the medical profession and the public is to be received with due credence, is an absolute specific for the complaint.

EX-PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

An Old Friend Says Mr. Arthur Will Never Recover His Health.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—An old friend of Ex-Pres. Arthur, who has just returned from a visit to the distinguished invalid, at New London, gives a gloomy view of Mr. Arthur's condition. He says the ex President maintains at all times a forced cheerfulness, and still manifests the liveliest interest in current events and the leading political questions of the day; discussing men and measures with all his old-time keenness; yet he soon tires, his breathing becomes shorter, and an enforced rest ensues. He has lost flesh until he is the mere shadow of his former self. The robust physique and florid countenance are gone. He feels the change bitterly, and expressions of sympathy are very cheering to him, and these are constantly pouring in from all sections of the country.

Mr. Arthur reads the newspapers with the greatest avidity, and any paragraph of a foreboding kind about himself, makes him depressed and anxious. His attendants exercise continued care regarding the contents of papers taken to him. There is little doubt that his illness is a confirmed attack of a dreadful malady, and that the inevitable result is only a question of time.

THE CHOLERA EPIDEMIC.

Number of Deaths in June and July—Italian Emigrants.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The latest report received from Consul Sennigan at Osaka and Hiogo, states that, while the cholera epidemic in Osaka and Hiogo is decreasing, it is steadily increasing in the province of Kanagawa and the port of Yokohoma. The number of deaths from cholera for the month of June was 2,702, and for the first half of July 1,793. An exhaustive report from Consul General Alden at Rome upon the emigration of Italians—made in compliance with departmental instructions—has been received by the secretary of state. The majority of emigrants are drawn from the rural districts, being farm laborers, shepherds and peasants. They rarely carry more than from $10 to $30 each, over and above their passage, and, in many instances, it has been found that this amount, including passage money, has been raised by loans at the rate of 50 to 75 per cent interest, to be repaid from prospective earnings in America. "I am satisfied," Mr. Alden writes, "that there is no emigration to the United States of the chronic paupers or insane persons, either from this district or other portions of the kingdom, and also no assisted emigration."

The Italian government does nothing to prohibit or restrict emigration. Its attitude is simply that of watchfulness to prevent the swindling or deceiving of ignorant persons. The large number of Italians who have found what is for them lucrative employment in the United States have in the past few years greatly influenced the direction of emigration from Italy.

Sedgwick Says He Was as Solor as Judge.

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 30.—In interviews this afternoon with Mr. Sedgwick, the American special agent, emphatically denied the stories against him in circulation in the United States. The leading representatives of the Jockey club, who have been interviewed upon the subject, express themselves as sorry that the good name of the club had been called into question. They said that Mr Sedgwick was a conspicuous guest at their ball, and that he behaved as a gentleman should.

Green Glass Bottle Factories.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 31.—There will be a general resumption of the green glass bottle factories of the West to-morrow. The resumption will be quite a victory for home glassblowers. They made a fight to have the brewing companies use home made bottles, instead of importing them, and now that they have succeeded in their demand they predict a very brisk trade. The factories have been closed for the usual two months' summer vacation.

Publishers' Column.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS' WIVES AND FRUIT GROWERS.

Mrs. S. D. Power's "Fruit Pastes and Syrups" gives the details of a new and important home industry. The *Garden*, the leading horticultural journal of America, quotes the editorial opinion, "The salvation of the profits of our fruit crop is in the methods of this little book." Its recipes are fresh, not a dozen ever appearing before in any American recipe book. They give the methods by which French cooks prepare the crystallized fruits and choice syrups which are exported by millions of dollars worth, and form a leading industry of the South of Europe. Hostesses who entertain elegantly will find the rare recipes from old English MS. of ladies of high degree. The settler's wife, who misses Eastern orchards, will find in the chapter "For the Far West," how to preserve wild fruits, whose value is hardly known, or to use pumpkins, carrots and other substitutes in inviting forms as fruit. The Southern women will find a chapter especially for their native fruits unknown at the North, and besides this, explicit instructions how to pack and ship preserves for market, and how to find a market for them. Already women are making welcome additions to their incomes, by selling home made preserves, and the fruit syrups so delicious as beverages in warm weather. The book is practical and interesting. Every housekeeper; every woman who wishes to add to her income by a quiet and profitable occupation; every farmer who wants to make the most profit from his fruit crop should send for it at once, as fruits are ripening. Agents find it a quick selling book. Price postpaid, 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any adress both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
W. W. HEARTH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

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Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

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AND THE
EXTRAORDINARY QUARTERLY DRAWING
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday September 14th, 1886.
CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Under the personal supervision and management of GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

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1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
500 "	100	50,000
1,000 "	50	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$200	$ 20,000
100	" "	100	10,000
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2,279	Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

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For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

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SALESMEN WANTED—Good pay. S. A. McOmber & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

30 Hidden Name Cards and New Samples for Agents, 10c. Northford Card Co., Northford, Ct.

20 SPICY PHOTOS (from nature). New, 10c; 3 for 25c. Thurber & Co., Bay Shore, New York.

PHOTOS (Cabinet) of 100 Rare Stage Beauties, 25c. in stamps. REED & CO., Detroit, Mich.

JUST what you want. A splendid pocket or penknife for 20 cts. Send at once. W. O. CURTISS, 336 Wash. St., Toledo, O.

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WANTED—Ladies and Young Men to Decorate Holiday Novelties for fall and winter trade; steady employment; $9.00 per week earned; all materials furnished; work sent by mail; no canvassing required. NEW ENGLAND DECORATIVE WORKS 19 Pearl St., Boston, Mass., P. O. Box 5,078.

FOR SALE or Exchange for Chicago property—240 acre farm, Paulding County, Ohio. Desire to exchange on equitable basis, with owner of Chicago realty, who would prefer a farm near home, to property he cannot successfully manage at distance; only such address regarding property. GILAS. D. SEEBERGER, 88 and 40 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

$150 A MONTH AND EXPENSES positive to energetic agents—Either sex—$10 outfit FREE. REED & CO., B. 18, Detroit, Mich.

California Excursions run Semi-monthly, comfortable accommodations, low rates. For particulars address Warner Bros & Crosby, 126 Washington street, Chicago.

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For Fall and Winter, 1886, ready Sept. 15th, to any address. Illustrates and lists every thing for Ladies', Gents', Children's and Infants' Wear and Housekeeping Goods, at prices lower than those of any house in the United States. Complete satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.
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We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

TO MEET EMERGENCIES.

When the lesson of self-control is thoroughly learned, a great step has been taken forward, for that means not only the ability to govern oneself, but in a great measure to govern others. I think few people fully appreciate how much the highest success depends upon this matter of keeping one's own spirit in abeyance. The power that comes from holding a strong influence over those who make up each individual's world is scarcely ever traced to its real source, which is self-equipoise, or the retaining in the hand of the leash which holds the spirit steady. Any of you know that in any difference of opinion with another, the one who retains possession of his temper has the advantage, no matter even if he is really in the wrong.

I did not, however, purpose to-day to pursue this thought in a general way, but apply it to the absolute necessity of self-control in case of an emergency. So few people know what to do at the right moment, and the results of a loss of presence of mind are so deplorable that the lesson should be impressed by parents upon their children at the earliest possible moment.

It is not always a question of nerves, but one of habit, which enables one person to do just the right thing under critical conditions, while another, and far stronger physically, stands by utterly helpless. I have seen frail, delicate women, who looked as if a breath might blow them away, quietly step to the front and direct those around her in an emergency with a wise forethought that checked possible evil consequences, while her stronger friend went into hysterics. The one had learned to control herself; the other simply gave way to a natural feeling of consternation.

I was reading a day or two ago of a boy who was lounging in a factory where there was no end of machinery in motion. He was interested in examining a new knife, when suddenly he heard a cry, and, turning, saw the engineer lying flat upon a broad disk, where he had been thrown. The horrible part of the sight was that his clothing had been caught in a great wheel, which was slowly but surely drawing him on to a horrible death. The boy took one look at the agonized face of the man, and turned to go for help, when the thought came to him that ere he could possibly return it would be too late. With a wonderful presence of mind in one so young, he seized his knife, sprang to the imperiled engineer's side, and with a steady stroke again and again upon the cloth, he forced it to give way, and safety was secured, but it was not a second too soon. The gratitude of that man, who would, in a few brief seconds, have been crushed into a jelly, was past expression.

No home or family can be entirely guarded against the possibility of some accident, which only instant action can prevent from having fatal consequences. If there is no one who has sufficient self-control then and there to act wisely, the result may cause life-long sorrow. More than any one else must the mother have control of herself, and be prepared, no matter how her heart may be torn with anguish at the suffering of some loved one, to move with calmness and precision in the doing of the best possible thing under the circumstances. It is no mark of a delicate fine-ladyism to scream or faint or go into hysterics at some sudden happening. The physical condition may be such, it is true, as to render perfect control over the nerves an impossibility, but these exhibitions could be prevented in a majority of cases. Temperament may also have much to do with the matter, but those persons who know themselves to be possessed of an organization that is easily disturbed, should set resolutely at work to gain control of it, instead of nursing it into greater weakness by indulgence. I remember hearing a physician say of a patient who was given to falling into agonizing hysterics at the slightest provocation, that she was cured by being left to lie upon the floors where she had thrown herself, and allowed to scream, and tumble and faint *ad libitum*. Heroic treatment, it is true, and not always feasible, but in this case it was effectual.

I do not want to be understood as having no sympathy with hysterical people, for they are often terrible sufferers, and their situation is the result of an over-strained body, but I do mean to say, that persons who are ordinarily well should struggle to govern themselves, and that the matter lies largely in their own hands.

To return to the family and to action in emergencies. In the first place no household should be without what may be called an emergency drawer. Its situation should be well known to every individual upon the premises, not hidden away in some concealed corner, readily accessible only to the mistress of the household.

"What shall be put there?" Just those articles likely to be needed in burns, cuts, bruises, or some sudden and violent seizure of sickness. There should be vaseline, liniment, arnica, court plaster, and adhesive plaster, which latter can be bought at different widths and can be kept indefinitely. Beside these, there should be rolls of bandages, cut or torn in different widths, varying from half an inch to three inches, and made into long strips, say five yards in length. These should be of old soft linen or cotton, of which there are generally ample supplies in every household. To make the rolls fold the end over about six or eight inches, then double that again and again until it is solid, and with that as a core, roll the rest upon it tightly.

Beside these things there should be soft cloths for mustard plasters, or a box of the plasters themselves, which can be bought at any drug store, also a roll of old flannel and some cotton batting. Have a pair of scissors in the drawer, which, it should be understood, must never be taken away to be used elsewhere for any purpose whatever.

I do not mention, as you see, many things that should be within reach, such as camphor, etc., but there are few housewives but have that article handy with one or two other remedies that long habit has endeared to their hearts.

My attention was attracted recently to an article written by a physician of high standing regarding what should be done in case of the dress of a woman or girl taking fire, as they frequently do with terrible consequences. There is so much good sense in what he says that I am going to give the gist of it here.

The first thing to be done is to force the individual to lie flat upon the floor and remain there until the fire is out. "Sparks fly upward and flames ascend. Ignition from below mounts with fearful rapidity, and, as a result well known to experts, the fatality of disfigurement in these lamentable cases is due to the burns inflicted about the body, neck, face and head, and not to injuries of the lower limbs. Now, the very moment that the person whose clothes are on fire is in a horizontal position on a flat surface the flames will still ascend, but only the air and not the flames encircle their victim. Time is thus gained for further action, and in such a crisis in a fight against fire a few seconds are precious, nay, priceless. Once in the prone position, the person afflicted may crawl to a bell-pull or to a door so as to clutch at one or open the other to obtain help. The draught from an open door into the room would serve to blow the flames, if any, away from the body; or, again, still crawling, the sufferer may be able to secure a rug or table-cover, or other article at hand, to smother any remaining flames. I say remaining flames, for as soon as the horizontal position is assumed they have no longer much to feed upon, and may either go out, as the phrase is, or may be accidentally or intentionally extinguished as the person rolls or moves upon the floor. In any case not only is time gained, but the injury inflicted is minimized. In the event of the conditions not being these of self-help, but assistance from another, if it be a man who comes to the rescue, having first and instantly thrown the girl or women down, it is easy to take off his coat and so stifle the diminishing flames with this or some other suitable covering, the flames playing now upward from the lower part of the body of the prostrate fellow-creature. If it be a woman who rushes to give aid, this last-named condition suggests that the safer mode of rendering it is to approach the sufferer by the head and fling something over the lower part of the body, for fear of setting fire to herself. If in these fearful accidents, the horizontal position be assumed or enforced, there could be, in short, comparative immunity and limited injury." EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Piano Scarf.—Get salmon pink India silk of the proper length. Across the ends put bands of moss green velvet, which may or may not be embroidered, as you like, or a pattern may be outlined with tinsel, or with gold thread. Line the scarf with surah silk, or with single faced canton flannel. The ends may be finished with balls or bouillon fringe, although the latter is quite expensive.

Hanging Pincushion.—Cut out a piece of cardboard, either round or diamond-shape. Let it be about six inches in diameter. Cover it with flannel, and then over that satin of some bright color, upon which a spray of flowers has been painted. Line it with silk. Put on loops of ribbon to hang it up by. Around the edge stick in the pins in any fancy shape, half diamonds, oval, etc. It makes a very pretty ornament.

Sofa Pillow.—Get a square of linen, and etch an all over irregular pattern, of some flower, conventionalized. Do a lace work of gold color, with daisies or poppies, is very pretty and showy. The under side of the pillow can be the plain linen, or some other contrasting color.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" describes many such articles for household adornment, besides giving knitting patterns, and it costs only 25 cents.—ED.

Directions for Making Wax Fruit.—Peaches and lemons are colored in the wax with lemon chrome, oranges in the wax with orange chrome, apples, pears and cucumbers in the wax with green chrome. The grapes and wheat plums are colored in the wax with lamp black and sprinkled with smalt blue. Rub dry vermilion over the sides of the peaches with your fingers, to tinge them a little; then tie up a small parcel of flour in a bag, and beat it over peaches.

Melt the wax with the coloring in it, and fill the moulds half full; put the other half of the mould on, and then keep turning the mould over until the wax is cool. Before you pour the wax into the moulds soak them twenty minutes in water, then drain dry. Pare round the fruit where the moulds connect together with a knife, and rub on spirits of turpentine to make them smooth.

To make a basket for the fruit take wire and double it to your fancy and dip on the wax with a spoon; color the wax with vermilion or any color you please. As it cools it will hang in clusters on the wire.

To make the moulds to run the fruit in take dry plaster Paris and mix with water just enough to make it run; when thin place a paper round the, orange cucumber, or whatever else you wish to make a mould for. Fix the paper round the fruit so as to hold the plaster Paris and dip the plaster on to make one half of the mould and then cut the plaster smooth and put sweet oil on the plaster and dip on the plaster for the other half and the mould is finished.

I have directions for making wax flowers if any one would like them.—MRS. B. F. SMITH.

Rug.—Look up all of your old felt hats and cut them into round pieces as large as a good-sized spool. In the centre of each piece place a tuft of zephyr. The greater the variety of colors the better, and if the felt is of several colors, no matter. Place these on canvas or heavy cloth in rows so they will just meet, or place two or three rows around edge to form a border, and in center put them on in links to form a chain, or make a large star.—S. A. STANTON.

To Knit Stocking Knee.—A lady asked directions for making a knee to a child's stocking. I hope she will have no trouble in getting it right. Set up the stocking, knit as long as you want it before commencing the knee, a finger length will do perhaps. I never seam a stocking, so take any needle for the center, knit to the center of the needle and three stitches more, turn, slip the first stitch, knit as if you were knitting a heel, knit to the center stitch and three more stitches; that will make 7 stitches, then turn again on the right side, knit the 7 stitches and three more; turn again and knit; keep on turning and knitting first on one side then on the other, always knitting on the three more stitches; do this way till you have knit clear around the stocking, then the knee is done. In setting the heel be sure you have the back of the knee. I have tried to make this as plain as possible.—WAVERLY.

Pretty Knitted Shawl.—A dainty and comfortable little shawl for the neck is knitted on two needles, No. 8, with split zephyr or Shetland wool of any color you may prefer. Cast on by casting on 3 stitches; at the end of each row, make a stitch until you have on the needle 156 stitches. Then begin to decrease again to a point, knitting 2 together at the end of each row, until there are only three stitches left on the needle; these are cast off together. The pattern of the shawl is made by every 4 rows being worked thus: 1st row knit plain; 2d row, purl; 3d row knit 2 together throughout the row; 4th row, knit, 1 make a stitch by knitting 1 on the thread between the last stitch taken off and the next one on the left hand needle—knit 1 again as at the 1st row and go on repeating these 4 rows until the shawl is finished. Add fringe or edging. This is very pretty. I have directions for three beautiful tidies ("the cat," "the wheel," "and the spider-web,") that I will send to any one who will address me with stamped envelope and paper.—MRS. A. WALLACE, Berry, Sangamon Co., Illinois.

Crocheted Edging.—Make a chain of the desired length. 1st row—1 long crochet—1 ch—s 1. 2d row—Three short crochets, 11 ch, miss 5 stitches 3d row—3 long crochets on the 3 short crochets of the last row, 13 chain. Repeat. 4th, 5th and 6th rows—Like 3d. 7th row—Bring the loop of 13 chain from the third row down and upward through the chain from the second row, that from the fourth through the one below in like manner, and so with the remaining two—the effect is that of coarse knitting of one stitch of five rows deep. Make a short chrochet in the middle of the three crochet of the preceding row, and thirteen long crochets in the next loop.—*Dorcas Magazine.*

Correspondence.

HOW TO DO SOME THINGS.—Some time ago I saw an inquiry in the HOUSEHOLD for a recipe for canning fresh meat. Here is one that is said to be worth the price of any newspaper in the land. I do not know where it came from, and as I have never had occasion to try it, I cannot recommend it from experience.

"Prepare a large jar by scalding it well with hot salt and water. Mix salt and pulverized saltpeter. Cover the bottom of the jar with a sprinkle of salt and pepper." There is no mention made of the proportion of salt and saltpetre, or if that is the mixture that is sprinkled in the jar with the pepper.

"As soon as the animal heat is out of the meat, slice it up ready for cooking. Put down a layer of meat, sprinkle with salt and pepper the same as if it was just going to the table, and continue in this manner until the jar is full. Fold a cloth or towel well in strong salt and water in which a little of the saltpetre has been dissolved. Press the cloth tightly over the meat and set it in a cool place. Be sure and press the cloth closely as each layer of meat is removed, and it will keep for months. It is a good plan to let the meat remain over night, after it is sliced, before packing. Then drain off all the blood that oozes from it. It will be necessary to change the cloth occasionally, or take it off and wash it in cold water, then scald it in salt and water as at first.

The writer of the above said they had kept beef that was killed the 12th of February till the 21st of June. They packed a large jar of veal in the same way during the dog days, and it kept six weeks.

I wish some one would try it and report their success to the BLADE. It sounds nice at least.

I would like to know how "Cow Boy" succeeded with those custard pies. I feel quite interested, for I think success depends fully as much on the baking as in preparing the mixture. My experience is that they require a slow fire, and then watch as closely as a cat is said to watch a mouse. Do not let them become scorched over the top, and the moment you can thrust the point of a knife into the custard and have it come forth clean and dry, then you must remove the pies from the oven.

The lady who wanted a receipe for cream pies. I make them with two eggs, sugar and flavoring to taste, and enough thick sweet cream to fill the pie tin, and bake with an under crust only. They can be frosted or not. Several recipes have appeared in the BLADE for cream pies without eggs that were said to be delicious. But we think this one good enough for an epicure.—INCOGNITA.

MORE ABOUT THE GOLDEN SHORE.—We are frequently asked what chance there is for people of limited means in this part of California, and whether white laborers stand any chance against the "Chinese monopoly" here. There is no monopoly of labor by the Chinese. That cry is raised by politicians (because "John" can't vote) and the low class of white tramps who are too lazy to work themselves, and dislike to see others earning an honest living.

Recently an acquaintance went to a group of white loungers on the street corner and tried to hire some of them to work in his vineyard, offering $2.1.75 per day, but all refused to work, so he went over to "Chinatown" and engaged several Celestials, paying them $1.25 per day.

As the weather is always so pleasant here a man can work out of doors at least 50 out of the 52 weeks in a year, and get good wages for his work. Woman's work is also in demand at remunerative rates, especially in house help. Girls receive from $15, $25 to $30 per month, and the demand is never half supplied. All the girls are sent for from the East, and they are usually "gobbled" up by some lorn bachelor before they have been here long. Of school and music teachers, (male or female) there is in ever supply, also of telegraph operators, bookkeepers, etc. Good salaries are paid those finding situations, but so many coming here who wish to pursue these avocations while recruiting their health makes it difficult to find a vacancy.

Riverside is in a lovely valley surrounded by mountains. It is about 60 miles southeast of Los Angeles, and 45 in a direct line from the coast, which gives us the benefit of the sea breezes without their dampness. This with its altitude, 900 to 1,000 feet above sea-level, is what makes it so healthful for invalids, and also enables us to grow the finest oranges and raisins to be found in the states. Land is high, of course, but it is possible to live on little. One does not have to work 160 acres to eke out a subsistance. A bearing ten-acre grove will support a family comfortably. Soil is very rich, and requires no fertilizing. We have no heavy storms. Very seldom ever have lightning or thunder, and only a low rumble of the latter, never a loud crash as we heard so often in the East. Last winter was called a "wet winter," and we had perhaps 25 days in which rain fell (between November 12 and April 15.) The year before there was four rainy days in December, one in January and one in April, six in all. It seldom rains steadily all day, and seldom two days in succession. It is generally like "April showers" again and sunshine.

We have no sea-shells or "specimens" to offer (unless it be one of our horned toads.) The above will answer many of the inquiries we receive.—MEG MERRILES, Box 483, Riverside, California.

WHY NOT?—Last winter as my husband was reading aloud one evening, he read "Why do not the American women do as the English women? Almost invariably they got a week's allowance from their husbands when they attend to the buying of all that is needed in the house." After reading we talked it over, and I concluded to try it, only for an experiment; but we are so pleased with the result that I do not think we will ever do otherwise. I wish the readers of the HOUSEHOLD would try it also. I think they will be very much surprised how well it is benefited.

I had no idea I could make things go so far. I take as much again interest in trying to save. Our grocery bill has not been half as much a week as it used to be and I think we have lived as well and enjoyed as good health. When we first talked about it and I told my husband how much I thought I would need a week, he just laughed and said he knew I could not do with as much again, I knew he had some bills to pay and thought I would try with as small a sum as possible. The result is, I have been successful, and it has been a help to many days, but I think the secret is, we have a "church box" at our home, and as soon as I get my allowance, I put the tenth of it in the box. Even our "Little Ones" when they get ten cents will come to me and say "here, mamma, is a cent for the box." I think it will teach them to be cheerful givers" and then our church dues and mission contributions are always ready. I think it encourages children to pay them for doing little things. I man to promise them occasionally if they will do so and so we will pay them for it, and always be sure and do as we say. Our minister gave me the thoughts about it one Sabbaths ago. He said: "I pity the parents who never promise their children any thing. The Bible is full of promises to God's children for obedience and well doing".

Would like to come again and tell the HOUSEHOLD why I sign my name—THIRD PARTY.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to know.—ED.

A CABINET.—In reading the HOUSEHOLD each week I see much about housework and house decoration, an occasional letter on the subject of flowers and ferns, but nothing about corals and shells, those flowers of the sea, wonderful in form, beautiful in coloring. So perhaps a description of my little cabinet may be of interest to some of the readers. The most beautiful specimens in my collection are the white branch coral, fine and delicate as lace work almost, the mushroom and organ-pipe coral, the last a dull red in color and arranged in regular pipes. And then the shells, a pearl snail, golden brown covered with large pearl spots. Of the cone shells I have three varieties, the blued, tiger and mourning. An East India cone, a large bleeding tooth shell from Florida, an abalone shell from California. Of small sea shells I have a large quantity, over two hundred of different varieties, such as mussel, venetian silver snail, sunrise, money cowry, horn shells, gray shells, pink glass, clam shells and many others.

I have not a very large variety of minerals yet. I have copper and iron ores, a bit of rock from an Arizona mine, which is encrusted with sparkling quartz crystals and shows a gleam of gold here and there. It was a gift from a friend, and is one of my most cherished treasures. Then I have a fine specimen of amythyst stone, sand rock, slate rock, flints, alabaster, etc. The vegetable kingdom is represented by Florida moss, sweet gum burrs, cotton balls, sea moss of different kinds, and I think my piece of amber must be a vegetable, too, since it is called a gum.

I have Indian pottery, relics from the great Chicago fire, and last of all I will mention my star fish and buffalo tooth, the last more interesting than beautiful.

I think for the time I have been collecting specimens (less than a year) that I have quite a collection. But my letter is getting too long, so right here I will stop. —MRS. O. D. FISHER, 789 Gallagher street, East Saginaw, Mich.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me if any stamping pattern can be used for outlining? I bought a stamping outfit, and don't know which to use for outlines. Also, how is tinsel cord used?—NINA.

Will some one tell what to put on my pompadour bangs so they will curl back? Also, will any one tell me of a good breath perfumery that will not make the teeth black?—A READER.

I find there is a kind of worm among my raspberry and currant bushes which is eating the pith of the bushes, causing them to die. Can you or some of your readers tell me how to get rid of these worms?—DAVID HALL, Ringwood, Illinois.

Please give the recipe for making wild grape wine in quantity of a gallon.—ELLA BILLINGS.

Will some one tell me how to do the kind of work I am going to try to explain? It seems to be flowers made of plaster of Paris and fastened on a plaque and painted to look very natural. If any one knows how to do this work and will send directions I will be very grateful.—F. M. PARKS, Box 153, Patchogue, L. I.

Do you know of any good reliable remedy for the removal of superfluous hair? In "Mrs. Rogerson's" remedy for flesh worms, in the BLADE of Thursday, August 19, that kind of cologne do she refer to? What is galbanum?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

The permanent removal of superfluous hair, unless by electricity, we do not believe possible. The one given in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe book," and which has been copied time after time in the HOUSEHOLD, is as good as any. That takes it off temporarily, and the process can be repeated. To have electricity used, it is necessary to go to a physician who makes the care of the skin a specialty.—ED.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD send me some reading matter in the way of temperance pieces, that will be good to read or speak? I am a member of the Good Templars order and we are having a very interesting library connected with it.

Also, any one wishing to correspond with one living in Oregon. I would gladly correspond with them as far as I am acquainted with the country and its surroundings. Any one answering will address box 141, Milton, Munatilla county, Oregon.

Will some one please tell through the BLADE what kind of a liquid is used, and how to proportion it to preserve fruit without cooking so as to retain its natural color?—MRS. RETTA STURNS, Danville, Harper county, Kan.

Will you state the amount of "sulphuret of Barium" one would be likely to need to remove superfluous hair, also how to apply?—RETTA.

An ounce would be sufficient. Make into a paste with a little flour and warm water. Put on place affected, let stay a few minutes, not more than five, and wash off with warm water.—ED.

In the BLADE of August 12 I see a recipe for preserving fruit, in which "Lillian" says her method is to use about an ounce of salicylic acid to a gallon of fruit. She will confer a favor if she will state whether she uses the acid in powder, or does she mean to say one ounce in liquid form? If the latter, please state how you dilute it, as it does not mix well with water.—H. M. Q.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make a case for double barrel shot gun? One with barrels and stock in the same compartment and not separate.—NETTIE T. Whitfield, Iowa.

Will some one tell H. N. what is good to remove freckles from the face and hands; also pimples from the face, and what is good to give a fair complexion; also, if there is any way of giving red hair a darker shade or color?—READER.

The best thing our correspondent could do would be to send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., and get "Health and Beauty," which tells all about taking care of the skin, etc.—ED.

I saw in the BLADE July 22 a description of Jersey waists and skirts for ladies. Will you direct me, please, where I can get the materials and patterns for same?—MRS. NOAH RICE, Odessa, Jewell county, Kan.

We cannot answer such questions definitely as it would be a free advertisement for any firm mentioned. Any leading dry goods house in a large city would, however, send samples with prices of goods wanted, upon application.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"M. E. T.," you can have a manual of instructions on silk culture by writing to the United States department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and asking to have one sent to you.—ED.

A correspondent asks how to prepare cow's horns, as is done for the purpose of making combs. Horn has been wrought into combs in this town for more than 100 years; indeed the first horn combs made in this country were made here. The original method was rather primitive, and the horns were sawed off the right length, sawed open on one side, heated by a fire to make them flexible, when they were spread open and pressed out between two flat rocks. But the process of obtaining a first-rate, clear and transparent article of stock would be too expensive for an amateur to engage in. The horn is cut into the desired lengths, then cut lengthwise on the curved side, put into boiling water one-half hour, then into boiling oil, until it is soft enough to open rapidly, when it is placed in a heavy iron press and pressed out as near flat as it can be without cracking or "tearing." After it has become cool so it will remain in position it is worked as even in thickness as can be and cleaned of all foreign matter, after which it is again placed in moderately hot water in which there is a small quantity of oil, then it is placed in a press nearly hot enough to melt it, and subjected to sufficient pressure to obtain an even thickness. It has been reduced so much that the piece is twice as large in surface as it was when put into the press, and so transparent that fine print could be read through easily.—ALONZO P. JACQUES, West Newbury, Mass.

Please allow me to say to the flower loving sisters of the HOUSEHOLD that I have some seed of German stocks that I will distribute to any one that will send me a self-addressed stamped envelope. Mine has been a mass of bloom since last February in the open ground. I know of nothing that gives such a profusion of flowers with so little care. Of course, in climates where snow and ice abound the seed should not be sown till all danger from frost is past. Long live the dear old BLADE, as we could scarcely exist without it.—EMELINE S. SOPER, Alhambra, Cal.

Please allow me, though a stranger, to answer "Alfreda," of August 12, in the BLADE, the meaning of "over" in knitting. It means throw over the thread as if you were to seam, but do not seam. I worked at it a long time before understanding its meaning.—MRS. E. B. H.

To those who have written to me asking about poultry keeping, let me say, it would be impossible in any one letter that I have time to write, to give information enough to do more than a little good. Start with a determination to succeed, read everything you can get on the subject, and be an enthusiast in your work. Keep young hens, either thoroughbreds or high grades. Feed a variety of food. Give pure water, plenty of bones, and keep everything absolutely clean, comfortably warm in winter, cool in summer; ventilate perfectly but avoid draughts.—EMMA J. MELLETTE, Longford, Boulder county, Colo.

I remember seeing, some four or more years ago, in the columns of your valuable paper a recipe for a liquid preparation to be used in replating silver ware. Will you please be so kind as to reprint it for my benefit and oblige, NELLIE E. ADAMS?

It would be impossible to look up that recipe at this date. Perhaps some of the old subscribers may have preserved it and will forward it to the BLADE for re-insertion.—ED.

M. A. can raise smilax by planting in a pot of good rich earth, and when it sprouts keep damp, and when it begins to run train on a frame or cord. Should it begin to loose its leaves and turn yellow, allow it to be dryer, and when it dies down keep where it will not freeze, and allow it to rest. Do not disturb the bulbs. Have patience as it is some times a long time before it comes to be real handsome, but when it does, you will feel repaid.—W. S. A.

Please say to "A New Subscriber" that if she will bathe her face two or three times in a strong tea made from the green bark of the common alder she will remove the pimples. Keep it up for quite a while. I know whereof I speak.—L. L. POER.

Recipes.

Sweet Watermelon Pickle.—Weigh 12 pounds of rind, and put in a kettle; cover with soft water; let boil an hour, take off and drain; put 1 quart of vinegar and 3 pounds of brown sugar, with spices, in a kettle; when boiling hot, drop in the rind and boil half an hour; add the juice and peel of two lemons.—EX.

Cookies.—Two cupfuls of molasses, 1 of sugar, ½ of lard or drippings, 4 eggs, ½ cupful cold water, 5 tablespoonfuls soda, 10 of ginger, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful alum, dissolved in the water; 3 tablespoonfuls vinegar; mix so as to roll nicely. Will make three gallons of cookies. —A FARMER'S WIFE AND A READER OF THE BLADE, West Unity, O.

Cream Pie.—As I have a recipe, I think good, I will send it: For 2 pies, line a pie plate with good pie paste; take white of 3 eggs, 4 tablespoonfuls cream, 3 tablespoonfuls sugar; 1 qt. sweet, thick cream, and flavor it to suit taste. Bake with one crust.—T. M. L.

Good for Sour Stomach and Headache.—Take 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, add a teaspoonful of water, and soda the size of a grain of corn. Stir it altogether until it foams and drink while foaming.—ELLA.

A Cure for Deafness.—Take a large onion, cut out the heart, fill it with sulphur, roast it until quite soft; then press out the juice in the ear once a day.

To Remove Fruit Stains, Ink, Iron Rust, Tar, or Spots of Any Kind.—Get five cents' worth of oxalic acid, dissolve in two pints of water, cork tight and keep for use. I have used this with success for some time. It's a deadly poison, so beware.—E. M. A.

To Keep Red Ants from the Cupboard.—Be sure to have your safe pulled from the wall. Take yarn and twist a cord of it as large as a small rope. Saturate with coal oil and tie around each leg. They will not crawl over it.—MRS. E. W., St. Louis, Mo.

Good Cup Cake.—½ cupful butter, 1 cupful sugar. Beat to cream; 4 eggs well beaten, now mix all together; 2 cupfuls flour, sifted but solid; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder last; flavor to taste.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

FILMORE, MO.	Guy House	Mamie Shields
Ora Cowden	John Burgett	Will McCandlass
Nannie Fee	Early Lee	Murray Roland
Annie Fee	Fertie Ross	Edgar Phillips
Edna Gregory	Elias Pelton	Johny Shields
Edith Gregory	Willie G Davis	George Monyer
Kate Bryan	Leva Beal	Harry Doman
Ava Galbreth	Charlie Eck	Claude Conklin
Maud Sutherland	Ed Dorman	John Conner
Etta Kenedy	Willie Huffaker	Calvin Morgan
Lou Wheaton	Rose Garrison	Hinds Swiggett
Gracie Davis	Gertie Solsberry	MEMORAND.
Ben Hendricks	Mattie Solsberry	James L. Woods
Nellie Hendricks	STRYKER, OHIO.	R L Woods
Clara Hendricks	Nellie Dilts	Katie Alexander
Sarah Fee	Eva Robinson	Frank Holmes
Alice Hunt	Mille Lyon	George Peck
Ella Fee	Eva Boggs	Katie Prather
Mary M Roberts	Wm W Wager	Ella Noe
Jen E Slinger	Frank Heater	Karle Fleetwood
Julia Asher	Frank E Gamber	Ollie Parker
Alice R Kenedy	Mary Gamber	Minnie Willson
Lena Galbreth	Charles Meguin	Estelle Mahurin
Orrie Hampton	Gertie Wynn	T Hunsucker
Lulie B Dodge	Lizzie Drum	Minnie Smith
Elsie Stafford	F Jordan Moore	William Jones
Ora Wheaton	Lillie Hicks	Tanner Wray
Bessie Hine	Maggie Knight	John Jones
Eurene M Clark	Eddie Henig	Erlanta Colburn
Hat Holderman	Eugene Mignory	Curtis Nixon
Wesley Cole	Mike Hunt	Carl Beem
May Cowden	G A Cottrell	Halchon Deckert
Mabel Spicer	George Duell	Jennie Williams
Miss Hampton	Addie Heater	Ida Prather
Cliffy Gladfelter	M Prettyman	George F Wray
Eddie Berry	Ella Durler	Chas L Weddell
Willie Spicer	Mary Gamber	EDGEBARO, KAS.
Thomas Berry	Anna Cressey	Myra De Long
Edgar Thornton	Flora Gatis	Mellie McGinnis
James Maxwell	Fannie Seiler	Grace Robins
Georgie Redburn	Jennie Grisier	Rena Tolle
Christie Spicer	M B Collins	Mabel Howard
Maggie Wheaton	Myrtle Merry	Lizzie Thompson
Elmer Parker	Katie Smiedt	Della Johns
Fannie Hunt	Berth Thompson	Alice Barnes
Grace Gladfelter	Bertie Hill	Jet McGinnis
Lillian Gregory	U Haverfield	Eddie Harden
Horace Gregory	Rufus Hawkins	Earnest Delong
Frank Thornton	Frank Seiler	Minnie Staples
Fred Killen	Mabel Soller	Susie Staples
Charley Bryan	Pearl Miguin	Mitchell Perkins
Ben Killen	Alfred Merry	Ralph Tolle
John F Wheaton	Charley Farley	Ollie Barnes
Wesley Wheaton	Charles Sullinger	Bessie McDowell
Bloom Collins	Bertie Magnus	N Barnes
J B Williams	Eddie Bourquin	Rena Mickel
Ed Petra	Neddie Bechtel	Rena Carpenter
Ben Killen	Bertie Shafer	Daisy McEntire
Bert Spicer	Minnie Levin	C A Crowder
Maxwell Gaddis	May Rollin	Phebe Fornam
Harry Hine	Lizzie Phillips	Louise McEntire
Rob Messick	May Pequeot	Hattie Smith
Ida Cowden	Gertie Whissler	Tessie Turner
Ben Summerly	Bertie Merry	Sadie Williams
BOONE, N. C.	Pet Von Behren	Anna Cook
Albina Green	ALLEGROS, IA.	Myrtle Mays
Nellie Green	Blanche Conklin	Daisy McEntire
Luna P Shull	Maggie Ellis	Minnie Hains
Willie P Council	Lottie M Coy	Rena Hector
Rosco E Brown	Ollie Esquire	Bessie Snyder
Lewis G Council	Heber Shields	George McEntire
Robert K Bryan	Effie Detrick	— Castle
Thomas Davis	Martha Shields	Lizzie McEntire
Jos S Winkler	Nellie Tompson	— Balch
Joe Presnell	Dora Barnet	Walter Stanles
Rina Green	Bertha Palmer	Sherman Fisher
ELAMSVILLE, VA.	Effie Doman	Harry Cooper
Callie R Pedigo	Ella M Connell	John Phillips
Nettie E Pedigo	Ludney Wilson	Ollie Castle
James B Pedigo	Della Bracewell	Geo Fisher
Nannie A Pedigo	Elva Grissmore	Shelby Mays
Mamie Pedigo	Ethel McLean	Willie Phillips
SHARON, KAS.	Bert Morgan	Lou Oldham
Wm L Davis	Mit Richardson	John King
Rosco Davis	Willie Richardson	Tom Simpson
Lord Davis	Annie Carpenter	Blanch Tuttle
Charley Dorman	Mollie Duncan	FULTON, ILL.
Theodore Turner	Fred Evens	Alex Still

Names this week, 295. Total, 12,855.

ROBIN'S RETURN.

Robin on the tilting bough,
Red-breast roving, come now
You the weary time have passed
Since we saw and heard you last.

"In a green and pleasant land,
By a summer sea-breeze fanned,
Orange trees with fruit are bent;
There the weary time I've spent."

Robin rover, there, no doubt,
Your best music you poured out.
Piping to a stranger's ear,
You forgot your lovers here.

"Little lady, on my word,
You do wrong a true-heart bird!
Not one ditty would I sing,
'Mong the leaves or on the wing,
In the sun or in the rain;
Stranger's ear would list in vain.
If I ever tried a note,
Something rose within my throat.

"Twas because my heart was true
To the North and spring-time now;

My mind's eye a nest could see
In your old, forked apple-tree!"
—*Edith M. Thomas in St. Nicholas for June.*

THE PIGS AND THE OGRE.

BY HOWARD PYLE.

There were three nice, fat little pigs. The first was small, the second was smaller, and the third was smallest of all three. And these three little pigs thought of going out into the woods to gather the acorns, for there were better acorns there than here.

"There's a great ogre who lives over yonder in the woods," says the barn-yard cock.

"And he will eat you up, body and bones," says the speckled hen.

"And there will be an end of you," says the black drake.

"If folks only knew what was good for them, they would stay at home and make the best of what they had there," said the old gray goose who laid eggs under the barn, and who had never gone out into the world or had a peep of it beyond the garden gate.

But, no; the little pigs would go out into the world whether or no, "for," said they, "if we stay at home because folks shake their heads, we shall never get the best acorns that are to be had." And there was more than one big grain of truth in that chaff, I can tell you.

Well, they hunted for acorns here, and they hunted for acorns there, and by-and-by whom should the smallest of all the little pigs meet but the great, wicked Ogre himself.

"Aha!" says the great, wicked Ogre, "it is a nice, plump little pig that I have been wanting for my supper this many a day past. So you just come along with me now."

"Oh, Master Ogre!" squeaked the smallest of the little pigs in the smallest of voices—"oh, Master Ogre, don't eat me! there's a bigger pig back of me, and he will be along presently."

So the great, wicked Ogre let the smallest pig go, for he would rather have a larger pig if he could get it.

Yes; by-and-by came the second little pig, sure enough.

"Aha!" says the great, wicked Ogre, "I have been wanting just such a little pig as you for my supper for this many a day past; so you may just come along with me now."

"Oh, Master Ogre," said the middle-sized pig, in his middle-sized voice, "don't take me for your supper; there's a bigger pig than I am coming along presently; just wait for him."

Well, the Ogre was satisfied to do that; so he waited, and by-and-by, sure enough, came the largest of the little pigs.

"And now," says the great, wicked Ogre, "I will wait no longer, for you are just the pig I want for my supper, and so you may just march along with me."

But the largest of the little pigs had his wits about him, I can tell you. "Oh, very well," says he; "if the shoe fits, there is no use in hunting for another. Only have you a roasted apple to put in my mouth when I am cooked? For no one ever heard of a little pig brought on the table without a roasted apple in its mouth."

No; the Ogre had no roasted apple.

Dear! dear! that was a great pity. Now if the Ogre would only wait for a little while, the largest of the pigs would run home and fetch one, and then things would be as they should.

Oh! the Ogre was satisfied with that; only let the little pig make haste. So off ran the little pig, and the Ogre sat down on a stone and waited for him.

Well, he waited, and he waited, and he waited, and he waited, but not a tip or a hair of the little pig did he see that day, as you can guess without my telling you.

"And now," says the cock and the old speckled hen and the black drake and the old gray goose, "perhaps you will run out into the world and among ogres no more! Are there not good enough acorns at home for any three little pigs to eat?"

But, no; they were not satisfied to stay at home yet, for one day the smallest of the three little pigs said: "Now, now, if one is afraid of the water, one will never catch any fish. I, for one, am going out into the woods to get a few acorns to day."

Very well, the other little pigs were satisfied for him to go. And if he should meet the Ogre, just let him say this and that, and do this and so, and the chances would be that he would come off without harm to hide or hair.

So the smallest of the three little pigs went out into the woods, and there he found all the acorns he wanted. But on his way home whom should he meet but the great wicked Ogre.

"Aha!" says the Ogre, "and that is you?"

Oh yes; it was nobody else. But had the Ogre come across three fellows tramping about in the woods down yonder?

No, the Ogre had met nobody in the woods that day.

Dear! dear! but that was a pity, for those three fellows were three wicked robbers, and had just hidden a meal bag full of money in the hole up yonder in the tree. The Ogre might see the hole for himself if he would only look.

You can guess how the Ogre

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

CAN WE TELL?—Can you tell me why cows chew old dry bones, for we receive a great deal of information in your paper?—WM. B. WOLF, Liberty, Kansas. [Your cow is suffering from impoverishment of the blood. First, dissolve half a pound of salts in a quart of boiling water; add a teacupful of molasses and give before it gets cold. After this has operated, give daily for five days, sulphate of iron, two drachms; powdered nux vomica, one drachm; powdered gentian, one ounce. After giving for five days suspend it a week and then give for six days more. Curry and wash the cow with soap suds and water. Dry her well, and change her food. Feed her well, and house her well, and she will no doubt come out all right.—ED.]

NASAL GLEET.—I have a horse that has a diseased head, and according to the description given in the BLADE FARM on the 5th of August, of catarrh in horses, I think it is the catarrh that my horse has got. Will the editor please publish in the BLADE FARM a remedy for catarrh, as I am anxious to know whether it can be cured or not?—ROBERT MCKENZIE, Rush City, Minn. [We think your horse is affected with nasal gleet. Give him this: Aloes, six ounces; pulverized nux vomica, three drachms; flaxseed meal, four ounces. Make into eight powders, and give one or two a day. After these have been given, make a tonic ball and give him, namely: Ginger, two drachms; gentian, one drachm; Peruvian bark, half an ounce. Mix well and add honey or Mix into a ball. It will be well to syringe his nostrils with tincture of chloride of iron, one ounce; water, one quart, once a day.—ED.]

QUILTER.—Please give a recipe for the cure of quilter. I have a horse about 5 years old that is suffering from the disease, and would like to him cured.—WILLIAM FISHER, Dakota. [Take corrosive sublimate, ½ ounce; muriatic acid, 20 drops; water, 1 ounce; mix the last two and shake well, then add the first; inject a little with a glass syringe one or two times, being careful to inject to the bottom. Warm poultices used for several days work well. —ED.]

STRAWBERRY MULCHING.—Please tell me through your paper how and when is the proper time to mulch strawberries, and when should it be taken off? Also, is it well to water liquorice to the plants?—O. A. WILBER, Crete, Neb. [Under the head of "Winter Protection" the Practical Fruit Grower says: "When the ground is not covered with snow during the winter, the plants must be protected from the alternations of freezing and thawing. This is done by covering with a litter that is free from weed seeds. The covering should not be put on until the ground freezes, unless there is danger of the plants being covered up with snow, in which case it should either be put on or held in readiness so that it may be put on at short notice when the ground may be uncovered during the winter. The lighter or thinner the covering the better, provided it affords shade to the plants. Among the materials most used for this purpose are meadow hay or sedge grass, salt marsh hay, forest leaves, pine needles, fine brush, pine boughs, etc. In the spring this covering must be drawn from over the crowns of the plants and be thrown in between the rows, thus affording protection to the fruit from dirt and serving as a mulch to prevent the escape of moisture while the fruit is ripening. After the fruit has been gathered, if the bed is very weedy the plants, together with the mulch, may be plowed under and a crop of late cabbage or turnips sown. If the strawberries are comparatively free from weeds, the bed may be cleared up with profit for fruiting again, by first running the mowing machine over it and then raking up the cut tops and as much of the mulch as possible with the horse-rake. The row is then run between the rows, leaving a row of plants in the middle of these wide The plow is to be followed with the harrow or cultivator lengthwise and then all weeds are hoed out between the plants. A bed treated in this way will often yield nearly as many quarts the second season as the first, but the fruit will be smaller and often of inferior quality. Should the growth of the plants appear to be too rank, the spring dressing of manure or fertilizer should be applied upon the plants in the fall."

Some gardners lay straw an inch or two thick over their beds in March and set fire to it, in order to promote a stock growth of plants and early fruit. Others recommend mowing off the tops of such as are to be propagated to fruit the following year in blossom, with a view to obtaining a crop of strawberries late in the season. It is better not to put cold water on plants. Rather let the water have all the "chill" taken out of it and if necessary to sprinkle do so before the sun rises or in the evening.—ED.

MILDEW IN GRAPES.—Will some one please tell me how to tend my grape vines so the fruit will be free from rotting and falling off?—O. S. MARSALL, Salem, Ill. [We know of no better remedy for mildew than that recommended by Prof. S. T. Maynard, in the *Practical Grape Grower*. It was given in the BLADE FARM some time since, but as several inquiries have been received regarding the matter it is here repeated. The professor says with reference to the diseases:

"Varieties that have originated from the European grape, wholly or in part, are often subject to the *mildew*, as are also native varieties under certain conditions. It is a fungous parasite that grows on the fibres of the leaf, destroying it by penetrating the cell wall and feeding upon the food prepared for the nourishment of the vine. When mature, the fruit of the mildew fungi is borne upon stalks that come out of the breathing pores of the leaves, and appear in such numbers as to give the leaf a mealy appearance, whence the name mildew. Sometimes the fruit has its appearance during wet weather, when the vine is an unhealthy condition from any cause. It is doubtful if this fungus will grow upon perfectly healthy fungus. Remedy—Good cultivation, plenty of sunlight, and a liberal supply of potash and bone is the best remedy that can be applied.

W. T. ALLISTON, Smithton, Mo.—We think your remedy for mildew with ample enthusiasm. Try this: Give Barbadoes aloes, 5 drachms; pulverized ginger root, one drachm; and pulverized gentian root, one drachm, made into a ball. Bathe the eyes freely with cold water, after which apply with a syringe laudanum, six drachms; rain or distilled water, one pint, mix and shake well. Syringe the nostrils twice a day; give ball, in three days give internally one drachm of powdered calcium morning and evening, in a bran wash; give no grain while treating and especially no corn. The eye of the mare should be carefully examined for hay seed, chaff or other matter. A small feather is convenient for this purpose. Ophthalmia at times leads to permanent blindness. ED.]

"National Poultry and Pets."

The editor of the BLADE wishes to call the attention of all its readers to *National Poultry and Pets*, a new monthly paper just started in this city by Mr. Charles Caughling. Mr. C. is the editor of the Farm Department of the BLADE, and we bespeak for his new enterprise the patronage of all the great BLADE family who are interested in poultry raising. Mr. Caughling will still continue his valuable services in this department of the BLADE. Subscribe for his paper, which costs but 50 cents a year. Send a postal card for a sample copy. Address Charles Caughling, Toledo, Ohio.—ED. BLADE.

A Durable Place for Old Soldiers and Others.

EDITOR BLADE:—It occurred to me the other day that there must be lots of old soldiers and others who are entitled to homestead benefits and who are desirous of obtaining a home, yet do not know where they can find a desirable place to locate. To all such who are in search of a good place to settle on government land, I would say that there are still a few places where the very best kind of a farm may be obtained by paying to "Uncle Sam" the small fee required, and making settlement. And it happens to know of one such place I will fully describe it. It would have been settled long ago, but has been off the beaten track of travel until the Southern Pacific railroad was built through the country, and the fact that the railroad runs some miles from the valley, has kept its portion of the great mass of overland land hunters, even up to the present time. I refer to the Lower Gila valley in Arizona. The land is of the richest alluvial deposit, and well supplied with timber for fencing and fuel.

The climate is one of the healthiest in the world. No one is ever sick here, and except in the summer, when it is hot, there could not be a more delightful climate to live in; the fall, winter and spring being just perfect. The climate and soil are just suited to the culture of the orange, lemon, banana, all kinds of fruit and vegetables, alfalfa, grain, hops, sugar cane, and in short, almost everything a man may care to plant. Besides fruits are from twenty days to a month earlier than in California.

There is no danger from hostile Indians in this part of Arizona, the nearest ones being over 300 miles away. There are a few families here already, and in a short time the land will all be taken up. My desire is to have it fall into the hands of good families and prevent its being monopolized by land grabbers, and as there is yet room for 40 or 50 families, if any good, honest, industrious citizen wants to know any more about the country if he or she will write to me I will take great pleasure in giving all the particulars.—C. W. HACKETT, Sentinel, Maricopa Co., Ariz. Ter.

Northeastern Nebraska.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The season has been peculiar—cold and wet in spring, and exceedingly hot and dry in July. Fine rains in first half of August, and now another hot spell. The general outcome has been very favorable. The small grain was well advanced before July. The dry weather prevented rust and damage in harvest. No fierce winds or hail, no chinch bugs. Wheat, oats, rye, barley, all fair crops of excellent quality. Early potatoes were rushed and ripened when half grown Well-tilled corn and late vegetables have done well, and are growing fast.

Several truths have been made striking. To get good results, thorough work is indispensible. Our dry and hot july played havoc on such as plowed shallow and neglected to stir their ground. The deep soil and porous subsoil of Nebraska will stand a long succession of hot and dry days without injury to grass and grain. Our mown fields are as green as in June. Our corn on bluffsides and on summits is green to the ground, the large ears are filled to the tips, many of which pear out beyond the husks, and yet for four years in July not a drop of rain and the heat varying most of the time from 80° to 95° in mid-day. The immense vallies of the Missouri, Platte, Logan, Elkhorn and their tributaries and their alluvial bottoms, some of them ranging from two to ten miles in width, are covered all over with corn, hay and tall grass. While in parts of the older western states drouth has dried up pastures and fired corn, our cattle are rolling fat, and also have corn and hay in prospect in winter. The year 1886 is to be noted as the great year for railroad building in Nebraska. The C. B. & Q extended one line from Grand Island north 230 miles, 70 miles already ironed; the other extension as much more. The C. & N. W. will make an equal amount into the Black Hills, Wyoming and to Lincoln and Northern Nebraska. The Missouri Pacific and the Chicago & Rock Island are busy in Southern Nebraska, and the Illinois Central seems disposed to push via Sioux City into Northern Nebraska, while the Union Pacific is striving to push out feeders to save some of her central territory thus outflanked and paralleled. It is probable that nearly 1,000 miles of new railroad will be commenced and finished this year in this state.

It has been kindly ordered that the homestead areas in Nebraska have had abundant rains to help out the new settlers on their newly plowed lands, while the railroads afford them work at good wages.

From present appearances it would seem that Nebraska is likely to hold still its proud pre-eminence as yielding the highest average to the acre of corn. Several of the great Western corn states, in part, at least, have suffered severely from drouth and chinch-bugs. In those regions pastures have also dried up, so that cattle have to be fed early. The bad up overproduction of last year is likely to be needed, and fair prices for grain, it is probable, will again prevail. The failure to repeal the preemption and timber culture acts leaves it still possible for land seekers to get two or three claimes, or 480 acres of vacant government land.

In Eastern Nebraska is a large lot still untaken, and new railroads are likely soon to render that region accessible. Land offices at Neligh, Valentine, Chodron, North Platte and Sidney, Nebraska.

In the older counties northwest of Omaha, and from 30 to 150 miles west of the Missouri River, good deeded and state lands can be had at from $5 to $12 per acre, on long credit. The state lands are sold on 20 years' credit—one tenth down, and balance at the end of the 20 years, with annual interest at 6 per cent., and exemption from taxation—a very important consideration. State fair at Lincoln, September 12 to 17, and Omaha fair September 6 to 11. Excursion rates.—J. A. BENT, Norfolk, Neb.

Flies on Cattle.

The swarm of flies which infest cattle during the warm months are not only a source of annoyance and discomfort to the animals, but of actual loss to the owner. The Scottish *Agricultural Gazette* says: An old cattle hunter gives the following, which we will greatly assist to rid the sheds or stalls of flies. But whatever means are taken to darken the windows during the heat of the day must not interfere with ventilation of the building. If cattle are sponged every morning with the following wash they will be free from flies nearly all day: Soft soap, half-pint; carbolic acid, half-pint; kerosine, half-pint—the flies will not worry them much, even if they are turned out to the pastures during the heat of the day. Persian insect powder should also be dusted over the window sills, posts, walls, and ceilings, and few flies will care to remain in the cattle houses. Some may think it a waste of time to do all this; but there is no doubt that it will pay well to sponge every beast that is in the house, or is brought to the house night or morning—milk cows, for instance, and all other cattle that are at hand. It is a much better time to dress them than when their backs are full of warbles. There are only flies besides catalpa sphinx-fly that torment cattle, and the greatest harm is done when all the kinds are worrying the poor beasts at one and the same time.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Canning Tomatoes.

A friend remarked: "How nice your tomatoes are! They taste as if fresh from the vines. If there is anything new I want to know it."

"I have been experimenting a bit," I replied. Chancing to be in a hurry one day, the tomatoes were served when cooked barely sufficient to scald them, and contrary to expectation, they were most delicious. This set me thinking. I, with most others, had thought it necessary to stew them for some time, to rid them of the surplus juice, though well aware that this long cooking made the seeds bitter. So my tomatoes were canned as follows: Scald in hot water, skin, cut tomato in the hand; this wrings out the juice in a way that cannot be accomplished by slicing or mashing. When enough are prepared for a can or two, let them stand, while preparing more, when much of the juice can be poured off; then press a plate well on them, and pour off all the juice that can be obtained. Fill cans, which have been up well, and have been stirred down once or twice, they may be canned, with little or no more stewing than is given berries or any other fruit, and in my opinion, the less fruit of any kind is cooked, the more natural is its flavor. I have canned tomatoes in stone cans, jugs and glass cans, with and without salt. I think I prefer sufficient salt to season them, and glass cans (ask no odds), as I am then sure to get them air-tight. I scarcely ever lose a can of fruit since I heat cans, tops and rubbers, as there can be no possibility of germs of any kind clinging to the tops, to set the fruit working.

All that tomatoes canned in this way require before serving is to heat them only sufficiently to melt the butter and other seasoning into them, adding a few split crackers or thin bits of toast, as thickening them with flour greatly detracts from their flavor.

Everybody is of course aware that the tops to cans must be tightened after standing a day or two, using the hand, as the fingers determine much more readily than a wrench when all is secured. It is often needful to tighten new cans more than once.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Catalpa Growing.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Seeing your request in BLADE of August 26 for a communication on growing catalpas, I will give the readers of the good old BLADE all the information I have on the subject.

Hardy catalpa (catalpa speciosa):—This is quite distinct from and much hardier than the common catalpa. Scarcely a tree can be so strongly recommended as this for planting on the vast treeless prairies of our Western states. It is of very quick growth, has proven itself hardy as far north as Dakota, and is one of the most durable timbers known, lasting in many well-authenticated instances nearly or quite a century.

Catalpa seeds can be sown dry on a still day, but the better way is to wet the seeds for a few hours before planting, and mix them with a little sifted soil to prevent their sinking together. They will germinate more promptly for the soaking they have received, and will not be so likely to be blown away while being sown. Sow in April or May, in well prepared loamy soil, in rows four feet apart, sowing seed thickly in the rows, covering half an inch deep and firming the soil well over the seeds. Thick sowing is desirable, as a dozen little plants together can force their way through the surface easier than singly, and if they are too thick, they can be thinned and transplanted on a damp day as easily as cabbage plants. Cultivate well during the summer, keeping them free from weeds. In the fall or following spring, the seedlings can be transplanted where they are to remain. Four feet apart each way is the proper distance, and they should be cultivated about like corn for two seasons. There are from 16,000 to 20,000 seeds to the pound. As an ornamental tree the catalpa appears to the best advantage planted in small groves.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

The Cincinnati board of equalization has added $1,154,695 to the tax duplicate.

TALMAGE AT THE TABERNACLE.

The Vacant Chair and Its Significance as a Means of Grace—The Voices of Departed Friends Inviting Us to Come Up Higher.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 5.—The Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's text to-day at the tabernacle, was 1 Samuel, chapter 20, verse 18: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." Following is the sermon in full:

Set on the table the cutlery and chased silverware of the palace, for King Saul will give a state dinner to-day. A distinguished place is kept at the table for his son-in-law, a celebrated warrior, David by name. The guests, jeweled and plumed, come in and take their places. When people are invited to a king's banquet they are very apt to go. But before the covers are lifted from the feast Saul looks around and finds a vacant seat at the table. He says within himself, or perhaps audibly: "What does this mean? Where is my son-in-law? Where is David, the great warrior? I invited him. I expected him. What? A vacant chair at a king's banquet?"

The fact was that David, the warrior, had been seated for the last time at his father-in-law's table. The day before Jonathan had coaxed David to go and occupy that place at the table, saying to David in the words of my text: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

The prediction was fulfilled. David was missed. His seat was empty. The one vacant chair spoke louder than all the occupied chairs at the banquet. In almost every house the articles of furniture take a living personality. That picture—a stranger would not see anything remarkable either in its design or execution, but it is more to you than all the pictures of the Louvre and the Luxembourg. You remember who bought it and who admired it. That hymn-book—you remember who sang out of it. And that cradle—you remember who rocked it. And that Bible—you remember who read out of it. And that bed—you remember who slept in it. And that room—you remember who died in it. But there is nothing in all your house so eloquent and so mighty-voiced as the vacant chair. I suppose that before Saul and his guests got up from this banquet there was a great clatter of wine pitchers, but all that racket was drowned out by the voice that came up from the vacant chair at the table. Many have gazed and wept at John Quincy Adams's chair in the House of Representatives, and Mr. Wilson's vacant chair in the Senate Presidency, and at Henry Clay's vacant chair in the American Senate, and Prince Albert's vacant chair in Windsor Castle, and at Thiers' vacant chair in the councils of the French nation; but all these chairs are unimportant to you as compared with the vacant chairs in your own household. Have these chairs any lessons for you to hear? Are we any better men and women than when they first addressed us?

I.—First: I point out to you the father's vacant chair. Old men always like to sit in the same place and in the same chair. They somehow feel more at home, and sometimes when you are in their place, and they come into the room, you jump up suddenly and say, "Here, father, take your chair." The probability is it is an arm-chair, for he is not so strong as he once was, and he needs a little upholding. His hair is a little frosty; his gums a little depressed, for in his early days there was not much dentistry. Perhaps a cane chair and old fashioned apparel, for though you may have suggested some improvement, father does not want any of your nonsense. Grandfather never had much admiration for new-fangled notions. I sat at the table of one of my parishioners in a former congregation; an aged man was at the table and his son was presiding, and the father sent word what abruptly addressed the son and said: "My son, don't now try to show off because the minister is here!" Your father never liked any new customs or manners; he preferred the old way of doing things, and he never looked so happy as when, with his eyes closed, he sat in the arm-chair in the corner. From wrinkled brow to the silver of the slippers, what placidity! The wave of the past years of his life broke at the foot of that chair. Perhaps, sometimes he was a little impatient, and sometimes told the same story twice; but over that old chair how many blessed memories hover! I hope you did not crowd that old chair, and that it did not get very much in the way, for sometimes the old man's chair gets very much in the way, especially if he has been so unwise as to make over all his property to his children with the understanding that they are to take care of him. I have seen in such cases children crowd the old man's chair to the front, and then crowd it to the rear into the street and then crowd it into the poor-house, and keep on crowding it until the old man fell out of it into his grave.

But your father's chair was a sacred place. The children used to climb up on the rungs of it for a good night kiss, and the longer he stayed the better you liked it. But that chair has been vacant now for some time. The furniture dealer would not give you 50 cents for it, but it is a throne of influence in your domestic circle. I saw in the French palace and in the throne room the chair that Napoleon used to occupy. It was a beautiful chair, but the most significant part of it was the bee embroidered into the back of the chair in purple and gold. And your fathers old chair sits in the throne-room of your heart, and your affections have embroidered into the back of that chair in purple and gold the letter "F." Have all the prayers of that old chair been practiced? Speak out, old arm-chair! History tells us of an old man whose three son were victors in the Olympic games, and when they came back, these three sons, with their garlands, and put them on their father's brow, the old man was so rejoiced at the victories of his three children that he fell dead in their arms. And are you, O man, going to bring a wreath of joy and Christian usefulness and put it on your father's brow, or on the vacant chair, or on the memory of the one departed? Speak out, old arm-chair! With reference to your father, the words of my text have been fulfilled: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

II.—I go a little further on in your house, and I find the mother's chair. It is very apt to be a rocking-chair. She had so many cares and troubles to soothe that it must have rockers. I remember it well. It was an old chair, and the rockers were almost worn out, for I was a child up well, and the chair had rocked the whole family. It made a creaking noise as it moved; but there was music in the sound. It was just high enough to allow us children to put our heads into her lap. That was the bank where we deposited all our hurts and worries. Oh, what a chair that was! It was different from the father's chair; it was entirely different. You ask me, how? I cannot tell you; but we all felt it was different. Perhaps there was about this chair more gentleness, more tenderness, more grief, when we had done wrong. When we were wayward, father scolded, but mother cried. It was a very wakeful chair. In the sick days of children mother's chairs took to keep awake; that chair always kept awake, kept easily awake. That chair knew all the old lullabies and all those wordless songs which mothers sing to their sick children—songs in which all pity, and compassion, and sympathetic influences are combined. The old chair has stopped rocking for a good many years. It may be set up in the loft or the garret, but it holds a queenly power yet. When, at midnight, you went into that grog shop to get the intoxicating draught, did you not hear a voice that said: "My son, why go in there?" And louder than the boisterous encore of the place of wicked amusement, a voice saying: "My son, what do you here?" And when you went into the house of sin, a voice saying: "What would your mother do if she knew you were here?"

And you were provoked with yourself, and you charged yourself with superstition and fanaticism, and your head got hot with your own thoughts, and you went home, and you went to bed, and no sooner had you touched the bed than a voice said: "What a prayerless pillow! Man, what is the matter?" This: You are too near your mother's rocking chair. "Oh, pshaw!" you say. "There's nothing in that. I'm 500 miles off from where I was born. I'm 3,000 miles off from the church whose bell was the first music I ever heard." I cannot help that; you are too near your mother's rocking chair. "Oh," you say, "there can't be anything in that; that chair has been vacant a great while." I cannot help that; it is all the mightier for that; it is omnipotent, that vacant mother's chair. It whispers, it speaks; it weeps; it carols; it mourns; it prays, it warns; it thunders. A young man went out and broke his mother's heart, and while he was away from home his mother died, and the telegraph brought the son, and he came into the room where she lay and looked upon her face, and he cried out: "Oh, mother, mother! what your life could not do your death shall effect. This moment I give my heart to God." And he kept his promise. Another victory for the vacant chair. With reference to your mother the words of my text are fulfilled: "Thou shall be missed because thy seat will be empty."

Some one said to a Grecian general: "What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment and said: "The proudest moment of my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God, and become eternal victor. Oh, despise not parental anxiety! The time will come when you will have neither father nor mother, and you will go around the place where they used to watch you, and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard, and they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think and think and wish that you had done just as they wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart! Better if he had never been born; better if in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchred. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair and ringing the hands and crying, "Mother! Mother!" Oh, that to-day, by all the memories of the past and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God! May your father's God be your God forever.

III.—I go on a little further; I come to the invalid's chair. What? How long have you been sick? "Oh, I have been sick ten, twenty, thirty years." Is it possible? What a story of endurance! There are in many families in my congregation these invalid chairs. The occupants of them think they are doing no good in the world; but that invalid's chair in the mighty pulpit from which they have been preaching all these years, trust in God. One day on an island just off from Sandusky, O., I preached, and there was a great throng of people there; but the throng did not impress me so much as the spectacle of just one face—the face of an invalid who was wheeled in on her chair. I said to her afterwards: "Madam, how long have you been prostrated?" "Oh," she replied, "I have been this way fifteen years." I said: "Do you suffer very much?" "Oh, yes," she said; "I suffer very much; I suffer all the time; part of the time I was blind. I always suffer." "Well," I said, "can you keep your courage up?" "Oh, yes," she said; "I am very happy, very happy indeed." Her face showed it. She looked the happiest of any one on the ground. Oh, what a means of grace to the world, these invalid chairs!

On the field of human suffering the grace of God gets its victory. Edward Payson, the invalid, and Richard Baxter, the invalid, and Robert Hall, the invalid, and the ten thousand of whom the world has never heard, but of whom all heaven is cognizant. The most conspicuous thing on earth for God's eye and the eye of angels to rest on, is not a throne of earthly power, but it is the invalid's chair. Oh, these men and women who are always suffering but never complaining—these victims of spinal disease, and neuralgic torture, and rheumatic excruciation, will answer to the roll-call of martyrs, and rise to the martyrs' throne, and will wave the martyrs' palm! But when one of these invalids' chair becomes vacant, how suggestive it is! No more bolstering up of the weary head. No changing from side to side to get an easy position. No more use of the bandage, and the cataplasm and the prescription. That invalid's chair may be folded up or taken apart, or set away, but it will never lose its queenly power; it will always preach of trust in God and cheerful submission. Suffering all anded now. With respect to that invalid the words of my text have been fulfilled: "Thou shalt be missed because thy seat will be empty."

IV.—I pass on and find one more vacant chair. It is the child's chair. If that chair be occupied, I think it is the most potent chair in all the household. All the chairs wait on it; all the chairs are turned toward it. It means more than David's chair at Saul's banquet. At any rate it makes more racket. That is a strange house that can be dull with a child in it. How that child breaks up the hard worldliness of the room, and keeps you young to 60, 70 and 80 years of age! If you have no child of your own, adopt one; it will open heaven to your soul. It will pay its way. Its crowing in the morning will give the day a cheerful starting, and its glee at night will give the day a cheerful close. Have you not got children? Then you had better stay out of heaven, for there are so many there they would fairly make you crazy! Only about five hundred millions of them! The old, crusty disciples told the mothers to keep the children away from Christ. "You bother him," they said; "you trouble the master." Trouble him! He has filled heaven with that kind of trouble.

A pioneer in California says that for the first year or two after his residence in Sierra Nevada county there was not a single child in all the reach of a hundred miles. But the 4th of July came, and the miners were gathered together, and they were celebrating the 4th with oration and poem, and a boisterous brass band; and while the band was playing an infant's voice was heard crying, and all the miners were startled, and the swarthy men began to think of their homes on the Eastern coast, and of their wives and children far away, and their hearts were filled with homesickness as they heard the babe cry. But the music went on, and the child cried louder and louder, and the brass band played louder and louder, trying to drown out the infantile interruption, when a swarthy miner, the tears rolling down his face, got up and knocked his fist and said: "Stop that noisy band and give the baby a chance." Oh, there was a pathos in it as well as good cheer in it! There is nothing to arouse, and melt, and subdue the soul like a child's voice.

But when it goes away from you, the high chair becomes a higher chair, and there is desolation all about you.

In three-fourths of the homes of my congregation there is a vacant high chair. Somehow you never get over it. There is no one to put to bed at night; no one to ask strange questions about God and Heaven. Oh, what is the use of that high chair? it is to call you hither. What a drawing upward it is to have children in heaven! If a father is going away into sin he leaves his young children with their mother; but if a father is going away into sin what is he going to do with his dead children floating about him and hovering over his every wayward step? Oh, speak out, vacant high chair, and say: "Father, come back from sin; mother, come back from worldliness. I am watching you. I am waiting for you." With respect to your child, the words of my text have been fulfilled: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

My hearers, I have gathered up the voices of your departed friends, and tried to intone them into one invitation upward. I set in array all the vacant chairs of your household and your social circle, and I bid them cry out: "Time is short. Eternity is near. Take my Saviour. Be at peace with my God. Come up where I am. We lived together on earth; come, let us live together in Heaven." We answer that invitation. We come. Keep a seat for us, as Saul kept a seat for David; but that seat shall not be empty. When we are all through with this world, and we have shaken hands all around for the last time, and all our chairs in the home circle, and in the outside world, shall be vacant, may we be worshiping God in that place from which we shall go out no more forever. I thank God there will be no vacant chairs in Heaven.

K. OF L. CONSPIRATORS.

Lawton Tells About the Plan to Assassinate Powderly.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 3.—R. D. Lawlon, ex-grand secretary of the Knights of Labor, was interviewed yesterday on the subject of the alleged plot to assassinate Grand Master Workman Powderly. He said:

I have been charged with being the originator of the Powderly story, which has created such a sensation; but such is not the case. Now that I have been blamed with giving the thing away, I may as well let the people know what has been talked of in select Knight of Labor circles for months. I know the alleged attempts on Powderly has been the subject of correspondence between the east and west for quite a while. I saw the inception of the Home club, and during my term of office did all I could to crush the conspiracy. The trouble grew out of the difficulty between Assembly No. 1,000 of Darwen Siarch from policy. Prior to the meeting of the general assembly in New York, in 1882, I received half a bushel of letters bearing skulls and cross-bones, and threatening me with death if I appeared at that assembly. I know that the conspirators intended to sand-bag me in New York, but I went among them unarmed, and fearing no injury, because I kept my face to them all the time. It is now claimed that the Home club has been abandoned, but the organization is still kept up for its original purpose, and will have to be completely rooted out if the Knights of Labor are to live. At the Richmond meeting Fred Turner will be defeated, the Home club will be routed, and Powderly will be sustained. The general office will then be removed to Pittsburg or Chicago."

The Eagle mills at Quincy, Ill., burned Monday night. The Eagle Roller Mill company was organized several years ago, the capital stock being $60,000. The total amount of insurance is $27,000.

News of the Week.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKES.

Another Wave at Charleston—The City a Complete Wreck.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 1.—At 8:25 a.m. precisely, this morning, another wave swept over the city, coming, as the other did, from the southeast, and going in a northwest direction. By that time people who had been out on public parks and open places all night had returned to their houses to get their clothing and something to eat.

The approach of the quake was heralded by the usual rumbling sound resembling distant thunder. Then it gradually approached the earth, quivered and heaved, and in three seconds it had passed, the sound dying out in the distance. This is the only wave felt since 2:30 a. m. It was not destructive, all the destruction having been done at 9:55 last night.

The city is a complete wreck. St. Michaels church and St. Phillips church, two of the most historic churches in the city, are in ruins, as is also the Hibernian hall, the police station, and many other public buildings. Fully two-thirds of the residences in the city are uninhabitable—wrecked, either totally or partially.

It is impossible at this time to give a correct estimate of the casualties. It is expected that between 50 and 100 persons have been killed, and several hundred wounded.

At the time of the first shock fires broke out in five different places in the city. About twenty houses were destroyed by fire. Scarcely 100 houses in the city are occupied at this time. The people are all encamped in the open places. All the stores are closed, and scarcity of provisions is feared, not for want of provisions, but because no one can be got to reach the stores to sell them.

RUIN AND DESOLATION.

Charleston Literally in Ruins—Three-fourths of the City Will Have to be Rebuilt.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 1.—Two slight shocks of earthquake have been felt since the first at 8:25 a. m., and one at about 1:30 p. m., neither doing any further destruction.

Not even during Gen. Schincy's bombardment of the city has there ever been such a deplorable state of affairs here. The city is literally in ruins, and the people are living in the open squares and public parks. There is a great rush to the railroad depots to get away, but owing to the earthquakes no trains have been able to be dispatched from the city.

Telegraph communication is also cut off, save one wire of the Southern telegraph company, which is crowded with anxious private messages. It is impossible to depict the ruin and desolation that prevails here. Not a single place of business in the city is open, but one drug store, which is busy preparing prescriptions for the wounded. It is impossible also to give any correct estimate of the killed and wounded, as bodies are constantly being disinterred from the debris of wrecked houses. One undertaker, who was interviewed, says he had furnished eight coffins up to noon today. Many of the dead are lying unburied, these being of the poorer classes of colored people who await burial by the county.

There are not half a dozen tents in the city, and the women and children are experiencing privations on all hands. As night approaches, the heads of families are trying to construct tents out of bed-sheets or any other material that comes to their hands. The sun is about to set upon another night of horror for poor Charleston. Heaven only knows what it may bring forth. Without any other violent shocks, it is calculated that at least three-fourths of the city will have to be rebuilt entirely, if the houses are to be inhabited.

SCENES IN A LIGHT-HOUSE.

"A Minute Is a Long Time With an Earthquake Around."

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 2.—Here and hereabouts, at Brigantine Beach and Somer's Point, the earthquake was distinctly felt.

Maj. A. G. Wolf, the old keeper of the lighthouse, was at its top when the shock occurred. "I never was so badly frightened in all my life as I was last night in my lonely, dizzy tower," said he. "I was standing on the balcony of the lighthouse when I felt the tower begin to sway. It immediately struck me that it was an earthquake, and I determined to start for the spiral stairway, but, what was unaccountable, I found it almost impossible to step from the balcony to the stairway. As I grasped the rail, more scared than I cared to own to myself, I saw great flocks of birds coming toward the light from some point that I could not imagine, as no birds were in sight before the shock. Hundreds and hundreds of plover, yellow-legged snipe, sea-gulls, sandpipers, spareows, and strange sea birds, circled wildly about the great lamp, and dashed themselves in terror, and in a way that I never saw them do before against the thick glass panes around the lamp, until their blood dyed the glass. All this occurred in fifteen or twenty seconds, when the lighthouse began to sway in the opposite direction.

"Greatly frightened, I let go the iron railing and rushed into the lamp room, where the lamp was swinging as it never had before in the fiercest gale of winter that ever struck the tower. All the chains, the ropes, the instruments and the clocks were rattling against the sides of the lighthouse, and as I glanced at the big clock I saw that the hands pointed at 9:52 p. m. I felt that the sooner I got a little nearer the earth the better, and I hurried to the winding staircase, and at a pretty fair rate of speed, I descended safely. I should judge the shock lasted about a minute at least, and I went up to look at it a minute later from top of a big light house in an earthquake, is a pretty long time."

CHARLESTON TO-DAY.

Particulars of the Shock Last Night—Showers of Pebbles.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—The shock last night caused great alarm on account of the shattered condition of the nerves of the people. Persons who had ventured back under their roofs hurried into the streets, which presented for a few minutes as tragical an appearance as on Tuesday night. But little actual damage was done. Two tenements in the city are reported falling, together with a part of the casing of the Charleston hotel.

The vibration during the shock was not especially great, but the moaning and howling sound was sufficiently alarming. Gradually the people had come to the conviction that the shocks were at an end.

The sensation to-day is the falling of showers of pebbles in the lower part of the city. The first fall was at 7:30 a. m., and the second at about 11. They appeared to fall in a slanting direction from south to north. There are morsels of flint among them, and all are plainly abraided and worn by the action of the water. Some few have sharp fractures, and have evidently been recently broken. The fact of the fall is vouched for by several trustworthy persons. The bulk of the pebbles fell in and around the *News and Courier* office.

TWINS BORN IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

There have been many births since the first shock. No less than ten are already reported. This morning a lady was taken to Washington square in the agonies of motherhood, and soon thereafter she was the mother of smiling twins, she resting easy, although a hundred people witnessed it. Yesterday it was but little talked of that a baby was born there in the morning in the presence of a hundred persons. These are earthquake times, and social delicacies are not over strictly observed, although the utmost respect and deference is shown in every instance.

Nine Shocks at Columbia, S. C.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 1.—At 9:48 last night, this city was visited by a terrible earthquake. The first two shocks were fearful. Buildings swayed from side to side, and the earth rose and fell like the waves of the ocean. People rushed madly from their houses into the streets; some sprang from windows, and were injured. The experience of those in buildings at the time of the first shock was that of being rocked as if in a ship at sea.

Many of the most substantial buildings were shaken to their foundations and the walls cracked and sprung. Five minutes after the first shock the second came, and ten minutes later a third. Other shocks followed until 1:05 a. m., when the fifth shock was felt, and this one lasted for a minute and a half.

At 4 a. m. the ninth shock came, and at 9:30 and 10:20 a. m. the city was again made to tremble. Very little sleep was had by any of the inhabitants of Columbia last night. The negroes thought the end of the world had come, and held prayer meetings on the street corners.

Substantial Sympathy for Charleston.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 2.—The *American* last night opened a subscription list for the relief of sufferers by the Charleston disaster, and headed it with $500. A telegram was sent to the mayor of the city assuring him that substantial sympathy would be forthcoming. Manager Ford, of the Grand Opera house, has began preparations for a mammoth benefit for the same cause.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—An application was received at the Treasury department this morning from the mayor of Wilmington, N. C., for transportation of a relief committee from Wilmington to Charleston. The revenue cutter Colfax was immediately placed at the disposal of the committee. Gen. Drum, the acting secretary of war, has directed that tents are to be sent to Charleston to shelter the homeless, and as railroad communications are interrupted, the revenue cutter will transport the tents to their destination.

In Pennsylvania and New York.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.—At about 9:53 o'clock this evening a shock of the earthquake was felt here, lasting about thirty seconds. The vibrations were from west to east.

MEADVILLE, Pa., Aug. 31.—At 10 o'clock p. m. a shock of an earthquake was felt, followed immediately by a slighter shock, the whole lasting about twenty seconds. The streets were at once filled with people. Guests rushed out of the hotels in their night clothes, women and children were crying and screaming, and every one more or less scared. As far as can be learned no damage was done.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—At 9:57 o'clock this evening very decided earth undulations were felt here, and, according to telegrams, also at Baltimore, Washington and Richmond.

WASHINGTON.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT

Less than $2,000,000 Decrease for the Month of August.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Following is a statement of the public debt for September:

Debt Bearing Interest.

Four and a half per cent	$ 250,000,000
Four per cent	737,769,500
Three per cent	134,422,150
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	199,950
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,513
Principal	$1,201,015,112
Interest	10,801,645
Total	$1,211,816,757

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 4,773,225
Interest	199,922
Total	$ 4,968,148

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,738,391
Certificates of deposit	11,195,000
Gold certificates	77,698,347
Silver certificates	89,021,760
Fractional currency	6,953,702
Principal	$ 531,607,200

Total Debt.

Principal	$1,737,395,537
Interest	10,996,568
Total	$1,748,392,106

Deductions.

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 193,687,964
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 293,687,964
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,454,704,141

Recapitulation.

Net cash in the treasury	$ 76,527,561
Debt less cash in treasury Sept. 1, 1886	1,378,176,580
Debt, Aug. 1, 1886	138,087,279
Decrease of debt during month	$ 1,910,699

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 77,698,347
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	89,021,760
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	11,195,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	5,769,793
Fractional currency	3,063
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 193,687,964

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 27,956,991
Minor coin	322,661
Total	$ 28,279,653
Certificates held as cash	75,775,472
Net cash balance on hand	76,527,561
Total cash in treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$474,270,651

Receipts and Expenditures.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The following is a comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States for August:

RECEIPTS.	August, 1886.	August, 1885.
Customs	$ 20,771,570.50	$ 17,289,418.52
Internal Rev	9,071,053.39	9,071,083.39
Miscl	1,725,820.96	1,703,758.84
Total	$ 32,195,326.29	$ 28,064,260.75
EXPENDITURES.		
Ordinary	$ 19,534,586.11	$ 10,784,371.68
Pensions	7,775,033.37	10,077,955.05
Interest	1,369,247,55	2,080,198.71
Total	$ 28,908,867.03	$ 22,942,525.44

National Banks.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Prominent officers of the treasury department characterize as untenable the position taken by certain national banks in maintaining that they are not required by law to place with other bonds such of the 3 per cent. bonds forming the basis of their circulation as may be called in by the department. To settle any reasonable doubt on this point, however, Acting Secretary Fairchild has called on the attorney general for an opinion.

YELLOW FEVER SCARE.

New Orleans Declares a Quarantine Against Biloxi, Miss.

BILOXI, Miss., Sept. 3.—Four new cases of yellow fever developed to-day. Entire isolation of the infected district has been effected, and sentinels are posted about.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 3.—At last evening's session of the board of Health a motion to inaugurate a quarantine against Biloxi was brought up. Pres. Holt had received a communication from Mayor Guillotte, saying if the board did not declare a quarantine he would take action himself. The motion met with strenuous ——. The president & representatives of ——— this opposition from repairing & po——— commercial interests on the board, but the doctors finally carried it by a vote of 5 to 3. It was urged that if New Orleans did not quarantine Biloxi, other points in the surrounding country would quarantine New Orleans. Hence it was more prudent to do a petty wrong to another than have a great wrong done to this city.

Dr. Holt stated it was vitally important that the state authorities should send its representatives to investigate, as the sum of all the evidence indicated yellow fever, and nothing else. He advised that the quarantine against Biloxi be declared after 10 o'clock this morning, but that the exodus be allowed to continue, as there were many transients there who had been stopping at some distance from the infected district, which had been thoroughly isolated and disinfected.

The board concluded, however, not to declare immediate quarantine, but to await further developments, and meantime hold sessions from day to day. There is a strong feeling of dissent from the course pursued by the officials of Louisiana and Mobile. It is noticeable that Dr. Joseph Holt and Jacob E. Salenon, of the Louisiana State Board of Health, and Dr. T. S Scales, health officer at Mobile, are alone in their diagnosis of yellow fever, and even their finding is equivocal. On the other hand, the local practitioners, the eminent authority Formenti, and old citizens familiar with the local diseases of the sea coast and its contiguous marshes, are united against the yellow fever hypothesis.

The worst feature now is the panic which has taken hold of the people of the neighborhood, which has imposed a resort to the senseless, cruel and inhuman shotgun quarantine, to avoid which hundreds of people are rambling into this city by every train.

Shot-gun quarantine is in full force at Ocean Springs, Bay St. Louis and Mobile against the beleaguered Biloxians. Armed men board the trains and prevent any people who got on at Biloxi from alighting at these points. This is a cruel hardship to the travelers, but a fat thing for the officials, as times are dull.

The people of Biloxi held a mass meeting yesterday and passed resolutions expressing their confidence in the medical intelligence and experience of their local physicians, and in the report of the sanitary officials of New Orleans and Mobile and inviting medical experts to inspect the alleged cases. But one case was reported. The bark Lena was received at Ship Island with six cases of Chagres fever on board.

Catholic Church Troubles.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—The creditors of Archbishop Purcell met yesterday and passed a resolution calling upon the trustees of the assigned property to begin payment of rents on church property to the value of $1,000,000. The trustees promised to look into the law about the matter. A resolution passed calling upon the trustees of St. Joseph's cemetery to prevent Archbishop Elder from presiding, attending, or voting at the meetings of the trustees. Accompanying the resolution was a demand upon all Irish churchmen to break away from the secular denomination of the Catholic clergy.

Married the Dude.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 4.—A few days ago Dora King met a strange young dude calling himself Dr. Leach, and claiming to be the son of a wealthy Cleveland family. Dora became infatuated, and Tuesday evening the doctor hired a buggy and took her to Mentor, and her parents, after a desperate but vain search, learned that Dora, who is just out of short dresses, had married the dude. The officers recovered the horse and buggy, but the couple are still missing.

A Rich Silver Strike.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Sept. 4.—News has been received here from Fort Arthur, on the north shore of Lake Superior, of a rich strike made in the Beaver silver mine, near that place. The vein itself is four feet wide, and there seems to be a streak of "pay dirt" about nine inches wide which runs from 1,000 to 4,000 ounces of silver o the ton.

THE DAY IN GOTHAM.

Newsdots From the Metropolis—The Fair Victoria Has Gone With a Handsomer Man—Earnest Tells the Story of the Marriage—A Boon to Sewingwomen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—[Special.]—The last chapters in the Morosini-Schilling romance are rapidly coming to a close, and they show only too well the inevitable result of runaway matches, and at the same time reveal a phase of character that would be ludicrous were it not pitiful. As was outlined in these dispatches a few days since, Victoria Morosina-Schilling, the history of whose runaway marriage with her millionaire father's coachman, and her subsequent appearance on the stage is perfectly familiar, gave cause for talk last week by being seen walking with a strange gentleman. Now the denouement has come, and Victoria has fled, whither no one knows. Her husband is left penniless, her father is indifferent, saying that after he had renounced her for her first escapade, he took no further interest whatever in her future actions. Gossips say that she has gone to Europe with the strange gentleman who is said to be a Bostonian, a graduate of Yale and the son of a wealthy rubber manufacturer. Schilling says that this man has come between him, and tells a very peculiar story of the way in which he first became acquainted with Victoria. He says: "When I first entered the employ of Mr. Morosini I had not been in the stables more than five minutes before Victoria came down from the house to see what the new coachman was like. That was in the morning. In the afternoon she came again, and thereafter she used to make two visits every day to look at the horses and would loiter around the stables talking with me. She paid me many little attentions which I construed as acts of her kind heart, and the idea that she was actuated by any other motive never entered my mind. I was at one time kicked by a horse and received a severe injury on my left leg. She came down to the stables to see me and gave me $2.00 to pay the doctor. Afterward she brought me many little delicacies at every visit. This continued until the end of three months, when one day I was surprised beyond measure to hear her say: 'Do you know it-l-l-ul?'

"'What?' I asked.

"'Ll-ul-oppositte to hate.

"'I don't know what you mean,' I said. I did know well by the way she acted, but I pretended otherwise 'Opposite to eight is nine.'

"'Not eight, but 'hate,' she said. 'I love you. I really do.'

"'You don't mean that,' was my reply.

"'Then she became angry and reiterated her statement. Then somebody came along and when they had gone she continued in the same strain. I reasoned with her and told her that we could not live on my slender salary as she had been accustomed to, and that it would be very foolish for us to go away. She said she would be willing to live in a cottage and wear a calico gown if she could be mine. Finally we arranged our plans to leave, but not until she had threatened to throw herself into the river unless I would marry her."

SEWING MACHINES RUN BY ELECTRICITY.

At last it seems as though the boon for the fair sex which has been sought for ever since the introduction of the sewing machine as a domestic institution, has been found. From the very start inventors have been endeavoring to devise a means whereby a sewing machine can be run by electricity, avoiding the dangerous effects of foot power. A motor for this purpose was exhibited yesterday and to all appearances it fulfils its purpose. It is attached to the machine by thumb screws and is entirely out of the way of the person using the machine. The battery contains two small cells. A lever is attached to the battery, which, being depressed, plunges the carbon into the liquid, thus starting the machine at any rate of speed. The motor is so simple that any lady can use it, and it does not require any knowledge of electricity

THE MORMONS ARE COMING.

But They Will Be Sent Back by the Emigration Commissioners.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—"Three hundred Mormons arrived on the Wyoming," was the message from Castle Garden that woke up Emigration Commissioners Starr and Stephenson, yesterday morning. These anti-Mormon citizens made up their minds to make things hot for the 300 Mormons, and had ordered that they be detained in the Wyoming passengers were landed all the gates were closed, and no one was permitted to go out, or to enter the rotunda. At the registration desks the commissioners asked each man and woman individually where he or she was going. Five neat-looking English girls were thrown into hysterics when told the kind of life they would lead in Utah. Over 100 of the emigrants were detained, and will be sent back as paupers, unless a bond for $500 is given in each case as security, that they will not become dependent upon the city or county.

Commissioner Starr said: "We have been criticized in regard to admitting polygamists here. We have determined to ——— stop that no other comes. I take a dreamed of. I mean not to ——— emigration ——— Accepting chech ——— we will ——— wholesomely, but individual immigration. I guess we won't have many Mormons landed at Castle Garden again in a hurry. We have the law on our side this time."

The Story of a Ring, Ending in a Bloody Tragedy.

DANVILLE, Va., Sept. 7.—A desperate encounter took place at Horse-pasture, Henry county, Va., Saturday evening, during which a man named Bausman was shot and killed by J. T. Darlington, editor of the Henry News. There has been bad blood between Bausman and Darlington for some time. The story is that Bausman loaned a ring to a young man named Thomason, who gave it to a young lady as an engagment ring. Afterward Themason died, and the young woman married a man named Doyle. After the marriage Bausman made a demand for the ring, which was ignored. He then sued out a warrant to recover the ring, and the lady gave it to the officer rather than have trouble. After keeping the ring several weeks, Bausman declared that it was not the one, and the case was called last Saturday. Darlington and the Doyles being related, the former and his son went to the trial.

A short while after the trial began Darlington's son took offense at something said by Bausman, and horsewhipped him. Bausman took the negro's part, which led to a difficulty between the white men, but they were separated. After a few minutes young Darlington entered the room where Bausman was standing, and soon both were engaged in a duel with pistols. Young Darlington was shot in the leg and shoulder. He grabbed Bausman, and both fell out of doors. Editor Darlington then fired at Bausman, striking him in the back, but the latter still maintained his grip on young Darlington. The editor then reached over his son's shoulder, placed the pistol at Bausman's breast, and again fired. The ball pierced the heart, causing instant death. Darlington was arrested and sent to Martinsville, Va.

The Sea Serpent—Plans to Capture the Monster.

ALBANY, Sept. 3.—The sea serpent was seen by Capt. Hitchcock just before dark last night near Bearne Island. He caught but a glance of the monster before it sank. Only a portion of the body appeared above the water, and the captain said it was as large around as the steamer's smoke stack (about three feet) and of a dark color. It sank quietly beneath the water. J. N. Briggs has conceived the idea of capturing the reptile and placing it on exhibition. This morning as the Lota was making a trip to the city the monster appeared several miles nearer the city. The steamer was passing the Frothingham residence at Slaat's landing, about five miles below Albany, and Capt. Hitchcock was saluting with the whistle a party, who asked, "What's that?" Capt. Hitchcock said, "I looked just in time to see a big, slate-colored head sticking out of the water. I did not see any eyes, and suppose they were on the other side. The head stood right up straight for a second or two, as if the animal wanted to breathe, and then it sunk out of sight." Several parties have gone on the Lotta to try and get a glimpse of the reptile.

Crater Lake—Remarkable Body of Fresh Water.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—A party sent out by the geological survey, under the command of Capt. Clarence E. Dutton, U. S. A., has succeeded in reaching and making a complete survey of Crater Lake, in Oregon, a body of wafer whose shores, with the possible exception of one point on the south, have never before been touched by the foot of white men. The party's boats were hauled a hundred miles by mule team, dragged by a detail of soldiers up the snow clad sides of the ridge which surrounds the lake, and lowered by ropes from the crest to the water, 900 feet below. One hundred and sixty soundings were made, the result of which gave the general character of the lake bottom. Two large submerged cinder cones were found, respectively 600 and 1,200 feet high, the rest of the bottom being flat. Capt. Dutton believes this to be the largest body of fresh water on the continent. The greatest depth attained by the sounding-line was 2,005 feet.

DESERVES DAMAGES.

Suit Against Twelve Ohio Farmers Who Treated a Neighbor to a Coat of Tar and Feathers and Ordered Him to Leave the County—He Now Demands $20,000 for the Fun.

MANSFIELD, Sept. 6.—Simon Dolph will file in court, to-day, a petition for $20,000 damages against twelve farmers of this county, including two women. While Dolph was going after his cows just before sunset, about a week ago, a sentinel on the road fired a shot, at which signal, four men rushed out from a cornfield upon Dolph. He was too much for them, and four more men appeared, and he was bound. His wife was driven away at the muzzle of guns. She toiled the farm bell, and a neighbor responded, but was driven away under threat of death. A rope was placed around Dolph's neck, and he was dragged through the woods. The rope was then thrown over a limb and he was pulled up. When he recovered his senses he was lying on a log. He was taken thence to a graveyard, where he was stripped. Tar was rubbed over his body, and he was commanded to roll in several bushels of feathers. The crowd then padded feathers on him, and put a mass in his hair, sticking rooster feathers on his head to make him look like an Indian.

He was then pulled with the rope around his neck over stones and bushes, and marched to the village of Rome. There a fire was built, around which the men forced him to march to music. The inhabitants of the village turned out to see the sight, but no effort was made to rescue the tortured man. He was punched with sticks, kicked, and terribly treated. He appealed to a justice of the peace and a constable for help, but they said they could do nothing.

The ten men marched him around town, and each giving him a parting kick, started him home, where he arrived several hours afterward, nearly dead. Before releasing him the captain of the gang warned him to leave town within ten days or they would kill him and his family, and burn his premises. The neighbors cursed Dolph with talking scandalously about all the women in the neighborhood, which he indignantly denies.

Warnings had been given him to leave the country three days before the outrage by two masked men, and again the night before by two women in disguise. He refused to obey. One man was shot during the melee. Many of the accused are wealthy. Several have already left the country, and others are preparing to leave.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

Lodges Organized In Chicago—A Manifesto Issued to Voters.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—It has developed here that within the last few weeks at least three lodges, similar to the old Know-Nothing party in principle, have been organized in Cook County. Following is a synopsis of the principles promulgated in an address issued by the leaders.

We believe that, all other things being equal, an American should be preferred for each office of trust and profit in the gift of the people to a person of foreign birth.

We believe that under no circumstances should the government of any department in our national, state or municipal governments be given over to the management of aliens.

We believe that Americans should have a right to govern their own country and manage their domestic institutions in their own way, witoout foreign interference of any kind or character.

It is claimed by members of the order that its members in Cook county have been increased by several thousands since May last, and that every addition has been a voter. In a mixed population such as that of this city, therefore, its value as a political factor is not to be despised, and this is what is alarming the politicians so feverishly. The state officers of the order have just issued a stirring manifesto declaring that thousands of foreign born citizens are assuming to become rulers rather than citizens; that they have brought with them foreign modes of manipulating elections and fraudulent combinations for corrupting the ballot box; that they are engaged in an unholy crusade against the public schools, and have organized in every large city of the United States, openly and without disguise, bands of foreign ecclesiastics, who are bound by sworn obligations to oppose and destroy the system of free education, and that in brief this "foreign aggression" means hostility to our republican form and laws and to all the traditions of our land and our American ancestors. The address declares in closing that against these alien anarchists and their nefarious modes and principles the order has assumed indignant and aggressive hostility.

THE IRISH CONVENTION.

What Michael Davitt Would Like ——— to See Happen.

OMAHA, Sept. 4.—Michael Davitt, who is resting here for two weeks, was asked last evening for his opinion as to the threatened prosecution by the British department of the Irish subjects of Great Britain, who spoke at the Chicago League convention. Mr. Davitt, in reply, said:

"I would like very much to have the British government do so stupid a thing; but they won't do that. They have not so much sense. I do not doubt that the British government had its own reporter at the convention, but the assertion that the speeches delivered in the hall differed from the reports of them in the American papers is not true. They were substantially the same as printed in the newspapers.

"Neither Mr. O'Brien nor myself is now a member of Parliament. The two members that spoke at the convention were Messrs. Redmond and Deasy. It is probable, and according to law, that they may be investigated at the bar of the House of Commons for speaking so as to incite Irish subjects to rebellion in this country. They would be prosecuted on that charge if the evidence warranted. I cannot say they will be prosecuted, but I should be gratified if the government took the matter in hand. It would help our cause immensely."

Ohio Beats All the Earthquake Stories So Far.

NEW LONDON, O., Sept. 3.—There is great excitement here over the fact that one of the public wells of water has turned into a well of vinegar. Mr. Carney, a gentleman in the employ of a boot and shoe firm, went to the well as usual last Wednesday morning to get water for sprinkling the floor of the store, and in pumping saw that the water had a peculiar red color, but thought nothing about it until he came to use his drinks. He took a good swallow of it, and found that he was nearly strangled. Others tasted of it, and the news soon spread to all parts of the city, and in a short time the citizens were flocking to the well and carrying home what seemed to be a good quality of vinegar. One enterprising grocery firm here has already filled 100 barrels with it and proposes to put it on sale. Farmers are coming in from all parts of the country and taking home with them thousands of gallons. What seems more surprising is the fact that the flow of vinegar is greater than was the flow of water. The earth wave last Tuesday night was felt very perceptibly here, and all attribute the phenomenon to the convulsion of nature.

Crop Summary.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—The *Farmers' Review* prints the following crop summary:

"The frost which prevailed throughout portions of the corn belt during one night of the past week caused very little damage to the growing corn. Reports indicate that while the drouth and continued hot weather seriously injured the general prospects of corn, it also accelerated the ripening of the grain, and in sections of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Minnesota a portion of the crop has sufficiently matured to be beyond danger from frost. Reports indicate that as a whole the corn crop will be out of the way of frost within fifteen days if not attacked prior to then and a large proportion of the crop cannot be seriously menaced even now. The general prospects for the output of corn show no marked improvement. The tenor of the reports from all the states, except Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Minnesota, continues to predict short crops in the four states named. The prospects continue favorable for a full average yield.

"Early planted potatoes are generally good; but late planted are poor, and in many districts a flat failure.

"Hogs are generally reported with only scattering cases of cholera as yet."

Confession of a Hired Murderess.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 5.—The finding of a dead infant with a darning needle thrust through its heart has led to the disclosures that a regular business of putting babies to death at so much per head, has been carried on in this city. Mrs. Pauline Mittelstaedt, proprietress of a private lying-in hospital, fled a few weeks ago upon ascertaining that the authorities had accumulated evidence criminating her. She traveled under an assumed name in Michigan, but was overhauled at Reed City and brought back to-night. She confessed the murder of the child, and claims to have been promised $300 by its mother for putting it out of the way. The authorities are investigating the deaths of numerous other infants born out of wedlock and supposed to have been put to death by her.

A VISION OF HELL.

Further Particulars of the Strange Phenomena on a Kansas Camp-Ground.

CALDWELL, Kan., Sept. 1.—(Special.)—Since the publication of the previous article in the BLADE, your correspondent has received letters of inquiry from some seven different states, for the facts and fuller description. To do full justice to it is impossible, for tongue or pen cannot describe it. There were a couple of errors in the former article—"Some fled," not "many;" and "Wm. Wilkinson and wife, their father and mother," not "also their father and mother."

Probably such power has not been manifested since the time of the Apostles. On this particular night there was something about it that was more than common. Now I will describe it just as I saw it:

In the services that evening Mrs. S. Lusk had been prostrated with power, and after meeting walked the ground in an alarming manner. Coming near the centre inclosed by the tents, she sat down with the horrible look of despair ever seen on a human face. Her eyes were fixed and glaring. She saw the pit of hell with lost souls in awful agony. She called on some one to pray, and swooned away for about 2½ hours. The writer then laid down, but was soon aroused by some one screeching in the most fearful manner. Going to the spot, they were found to proceed from a young lady, Miss Dora Grant; her eyes looked as did Mrs. Lusk's. There she stood, dressed in white, warning souls as though she saw them stepping off from the brink. This wearing away, again rest was sought.

The camp was soon again disturbed by the same person, warning in a more terrible manner in such words as "Beware! Where are you going!" etc., than before. Her eyes looked at times like fire-balls. She evidently saw the horrors of the lost in perdition. At this juncture L. F. Higdon came to the spot. He was deeply wrought upon in some way. There was a power there every one could feel. The very air was filled with some invisible influence. Yet Mr. Higdon was calm. After falling on his knees, he got up and sat down. Some one whispered, "See his face!" All looked and beheld the change. He seemed to be gazing off a distance. Then he arose, and looked with intense interest; then upon his raptures, during the first this way. Then that, his frame convulsed with shudders, and saying, "My God, isn't it awful! awful!" His voice was low, but terribly solemn.

But all at once there was a deeper change. The horror of the lost was reflected on him, and he seemed to act it out. His eyes rolled fearfully, he gnashed his teeth, and his hands were clenched and clawing. It was impossible to understand how the human body could be got in such shape. Such a sight no one on the ground ever saw. A terrible solemnity rested on all. He walked the circle, and called for nearly every one present. He could not say much when they came to him, but he would seem to look at them and say, "Duty, Duty," in a thrilling voice.

He was in the vision from midnight till about 6 a. m., and all the time conscious. Many went to him and asked their condition. If saved, he would smile and point upwards; if unsaved, he would point down and retreat from them with that awful look. The writer has had many talks with him since. He says no sin will enter Heaven, and we must be cleansed from all sin here. He is about six feet high, rather spare, blue eyes, auburn hair, and with a mild, pleasant look. He has very strong nerves, and is far from being nervous, or flighty. The people have perfect confidence in him. Mr. Higdon is a man far above anything dishonest. He is honest, industrious and prompt in business, discreet, and tidy in person, a man of excellent judgment.

Jason Lee also was in the vision at times. It seemed to come on him periodically. One man went to Mr. Higdon and asked the condition of his wife. Now, Mr. Higdon had not seen her for some time. He paused and shook his head that she was not right. It was afterwards learned she had backslidden.

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

They Do Not Wish Assistance from Any One Opposed to Their Doctrines.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—An explanation of the action of Editor Michaelis, of the *Freie Presse*, in sending a check for $120.27 to the treasurer of the anarchists' defense fund is made in a *Freie Presse* editorial commenting on Thursday night's meeting of the anarchists. The editorial says:

"The anarchists have no right to complain if they are hanged by the same rope by which they intend to strangle others. The meeting at the Aurora Turn Hall at which no one approved of the criminal deeds of the anarchists was spoken of while the court, jury and the press were abused. It has been of more harm than benefit to the condemned anarchists. The hatred against the law and the sympathy with the anarchistic crimes which characterized the meeting will very probably convince the judges of the supreme court and the governor of the state that the men condemned the anarchists would be a crime against society, and that the hand of the law has to down every transgressor. Therefore the meeting will be fruitful only of harm to the convicted. But although the anarchists had intended to strangle the law, the *Freie Presse* wishes that the condemned enjoy all the benefits of the law. The anarchists claim that they have not the means to defray the expenses of their lawyers and of an appeal to the highest court. As they and their followers are strong in the abuse of others, but slow in contributing money, we, the most uncompromising enemy of the anarchists, decided to send a sum of money to the ——— Schilf, treasurer of the fund, in amount the same as that collected at the Aurora Turn Hall, desiring the condemned to have all the benefits of the law, which are not even denied to the greatest criminals, before they are hanged. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Richard Michaelis sent his check to the amount of $120.20 to Dr. Ernst Schmidt, with a letter in which he expressed the wish that said money be only used for defraying the costs of the appeal to the Supreme court. About 5 p. m. Dr. Schmidt appeared in the counting room of the *Freie Presse* and returned the check. This proves that the anarchists want only contributions from parties who are for anarchism and the destruction of the law."

A Hoosier Girl Sues an Indian for Breach of Promise.

WABASH, Ind., Sept. 6.—A rather singular suit for breach of promise has been filed in the Wabash circuit court. The plaintiff, Norah Engart, is of good character, prepossessing in appearance, and aged 18. The defendant, Marshal Kil-Lo-Sie, is a Miami Indian, living near La Fountaine. He is said to be of rather bad character, and is not such an individual as would naturally win the affections of a Caucasian maiden.

The complaint alleges that Kil-Lo-Sie was assiduous in his attentions to Miss Engart, proposed marriage, and was accepted, and subsequently, disregarding his betrothal, wedded another woman, to all of which Kil-Lo-Sie sets up a stout denial. Several damaging letters, how ever, are in the possession of Miss Engart. She sues for $5,000, and as Kil-Lo-Sie has property, a verdict in favor of Miss Engart would be worth 100 cents on the dollar.

Subscriptions for the Charleston Earthquake Sufferers.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The subscription to date at the New York Cotton Exchange has reached $6,355 for the Charleston sufferers. The Stock Exchange committee has received over $6,000 for the Charleston relief fund. They propose to send $5,000 to Charleston and $1,000 to Summerville, to-morrow. The Produce Exchange committee has raised $3,500, and the Petroleum Exchange to-day collected about $250.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—Mayor Hodges has sent a dispatch to the mayor of Charleston requesting the latter to draw for $5,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—The Citizens' relief committee was authorized to draw $5,000 from the treasury for the relief of the Charleston sufferers. Contributions to date amount to $8,590.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 6.—The Indianapolis Board of Trade appropriated $100 for the relief of the Charleston sufferers.

The Earth Settling at Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Sept. 7.—One of the curious results of the recent earthquake here is the change in the topography of the country. Many houses on the sand hills, the aristocratic part of the city, which before could not be seen from the city, are now in full view, while other landmarks have disappeared. These curious changes were noticed yesterday for the first time, and attracted much attention. In taking a bird's-eye view of the city from any point, these remarkable changes will at once be recognized, and they go to prove that there has been a considerable settling of the earth.

What Scientists Predict.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 6.—The scientists come to the front to-day with the statements that there will be revisitations of shocks every day for some time, possibly weeks yet.

Earthquake in Indiana.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 6.—Another severe shock of earthquake was felt here at 1:44 this morning. The shock sounded like an explosion of dynamite.

LABOR PROCESSIONS.

The Largest Ever Witnessed In Boston, New York, Chicago, and Baltimore—"Beware of the Politicians"—All the Trades Out in Full Force.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—"Labor Day," which is to be a permanent annual institution in Boston, was inaugurated by the workingmen of this city and suburbs, to-day, in an imposing manner. The feature of the morning was a grand procession in five divisions, in which it is estimated some 15,000 persons participated, and which took an hour to pass a given point.

The procession, in which were represented all the laboring interests of the city, was reviewed by Mayor O'Brien, and was witnessed by thousands of people who crowded the sidewalks, and along the route and in narrower streets seriously encroached upon the right of way of the procession.

The exercises of the day are to be continued at a monster picnic, which is to be held at Downer Landing. The afternoon will be devoted to athletic sports, clambakes, dancing, etc.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.—The annual street parade in this city, to-day, was the most noteworthy ever made by the labor organizations of Chicago, both in point of numbers and in point of equipment. The day was warm, but perfect in all other respects for a street display. The column was two hours in its passage. It was divided into nine divisions, and a close computation places the number of marchers in line at between thirty and thirty-five thousand.

All the trades marched by columns of fours, well closed up, and generally moving with great precision and regularity. The column of journeymen tailors, numbering 1,000, wore white derbys, and presented probably the finest appearance of any distinct body of the marchers. The American flag was carried by each division, and there were very few mottoes or banners borne in the column.

One of the trucks in the line carried the figure of a twenty-foot giant stamping out cheap labor, idealized by the figure of a Chinaman. The procession concluded with an almost endless display of manufactured goods on gayly decorated wagons. One of the Knights of Labor assemblies carried a banner inscribed, "Avoid all politicians."

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—The demonstration of the Knights of Labor to-day, was the largest of the industrial clases ever witnessed in Baltimore. In the early forenoon the sky was overcast, giving promise of rain, but that did not prevent the gathering of the working host.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—This being the legal holiday set apart by the legislature for the laboring classes, it was celebrated by a monster parade of the labor organizations followed by a picnic. Every trade was represented in the procession, which was constituted, it was said, of between 15,000 and 20,000 workingmen.

NEWARK.

NEWARK, Sept. 6.—Most of the factories and stores in this city were closed in honor of "Labor Day." Twenty-five thousand workingmen took part in the procession. Henry George will deliver an address to workingmen here this afternoon.

MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 6.—Owing to the excessive heat, many laboring men who expected to take part in the artisans' day procession did not join the parade. About 4,000 men and 200 women belonging to various labor organizations formed at the Washington monument, marched through all the streets, and joined in a picnic at Schnitz park.

THE NEW FAITH.

A Theological Crank Who Believes in the Divine Attributes of Mrs. Martin.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—Many people are inclined to disbelieve the astounding stories told of the perfectionists, or followers of Mrs. Hannah Martin, of Walnut Hill, and their tenets. An interest in this latest phase of religious crankism has been revived by the accession to them of an orthodox minister, Rev. Duncan T. Jerome, recently from Spurgeon's college, England. He arrived here a short time since and was to preach at Vine Street Hall, but was occasioned much, but suddenly broke his engagement and joined Mrs. Martin's followers.

Interviewed on the subject Mr. Jerome said: "I came here to visit my brother, who is an adherent to the new faith, with all my theological prejudies against it, but I soon became convinced of the truth of their doctrines and embraced them forthwith."

"If you believe in the Bible, how can you believe that Mrs. Martin is another Christ?"

"I do not know how, but it is the truth, and we must believe it. She is as much a manifestation of the Deity in the flesh as was Jesus Christ. She and her sister have attained absolute perfection, when sinning is impossible."

"What assurance have you of that absolute perfection?"

"We know that there are only two beings living who are thus perfect. We believe them on their word."

"Did I understand you to say that you believed Mrs. Martin has any divine attributes, such as Jesus Christ had?"

"We do believe in the divinity of Mrs. Martin. She has as much of the divinity as Jesus Christ."

There is much interest among orthodox Christians as to the stability of Mr. Jerome in his new faith.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Proposed Changes, Involving a Complete Reorganization.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 7.—It is understood that at the national convention of the Knights of Labor, at Richmond next month, changes in the present laws will be made that will amount to a complete reorganization of the order. The district plan has not proven as successful as was expected, for the reason that in many places districts have been formed within districts, and in consequence the local strength has been divided.

The great number of district assemblies also makes it impossible for the general officers, even with the assistance given the Executive board at the Cleveland meeting, to keep up with business. The result is that important matters frequently cannot be investigated promptly enough to prevent their jurisdiction. To remedy this it is proposed to model the government after that of the United States—that is, to have state organizations, and a supreme or national assembly.

The state assemblies, under the new plan, will have control of the territory under their jurisdiction, but the acts of their officers will be subject to reversal by the general master workman. Thus Mr. Powderly will retain supreme control while gaining relief from the routine work that now falls on his shoulders. The plan has been thoroughly canvassed since the adjournment of the Cleveland convention, and there is little doubt but that it will be adopted.

Artesian Wells Effected by the Earthquake.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Sept. 7.—There is considerable discussion in this city, and some anxiety felt about the phenomena connected with artesian wells in and near the city. Fort Worth has over 100 artesian wells yielding the purest of water, and many have added greatly to the city property. R. King, living near Pavilion, reported that on Saturday, the pure, clear water in his well became muddy, with a sulphurous taste and smell. The mouths of all who drank became very sore. Frank Elliston, the tax collector of the county, makes the same report about his well, and that the water was so muddy and unpalatable that his family has stopped using it. Both gentlemen attribute the change to the earthquake.

Preaching Against Base Ball.

ZANESVILLE, Sept. 6.—At Second street church last night, Rev. Keen delivered his second chapter on "Moral curses and their causes," in which he severely denounced base ball, theatres and saloons as co-evils. He declared that they were all due to wrong ideas of enjoyment, implored professional men and church people not to mingle in social co-essences with what he termed the worst elements of society. The base ball craze, he said, would die out, as did the skating rink, but it would do incalculable harm.

At St. Thomas's Catholic church Father Slinger delivered a sermon of somewhat similar tenor.

A Riot Over a Local Option Election.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Sept. 7.—A telegram from Keunedy station, on the line of the San Antonio & Arkansas passenger railway says that a riot occurred between two Mexicans and two white men on one side and officers on the other, at Daleyville, during the local option election, in which Sheriff Tate Elder and his brother, and a Mr. Pullen were killed outright; Deputy Sheriff Jack Bailey and another member of the Pullen family are dangerously wounded; County Attorney Graves, Deputy Sheriff Blair, Charles Dailey, and W. G. Butler were slightly injured. The two Pullens were old men, and were not engaged in the riot. They were hit by stray bullets. The Mexicans engaged in the shooting have escaped.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BISMARCK'S POLICY.

Comments of London Newspapers on Bulgarian Affairs—Effects of Alexander's Abdication.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The *Post* says: "We greatly doubt whether Prince Bismarck's policy will ensure the peace of Europe. Europe will have no peace until the wrongs Russia has inflicted on a rising people are avenged. Whatever may be the reasons which induced Prince Bismarck to sacrifice Prince Alexander to the personal animosity of the czar, we cannot believe that Europe will approve a policy tending to make the czar arbiter of the whole continent."

The *News* doubts whether Russia will go to the length of occupying Bulgaria, even though assured of general neutrality. It would be unnecessary to do so, it says, as the moral victory gives the czar all he asks, and practically makes Bulgaria a Russian province.

The telegraphs says: "Every one for himself" is the new motto of the European concert, and the result is discord more or less veiled. We are a maritime power. Looking to the dark, lowering future, we cannot too soon take all needful steps and rely on ourselves.

The *Chronicle* blames Prince Bismarck for creating the present critical situation, and says the clouds in the Balkans are darker and more lurid than ever.

The *Post's* Berlin correspondent says that Emperor William proposed Alexander's telegram to the czar as the best means of effecting a reconciliation, and that the czar's reply was therefore a direct blow at the emperor. The correspondent further says that the news of Alexander's abdication caused the utmost indignation against Russia among the German army officers.

The *Standard*, commenting on Prince Alexander's abdication, says: "We are content that Prince Bismarck will not succeed in averting an eventual struggle between Russia and Austria. England will